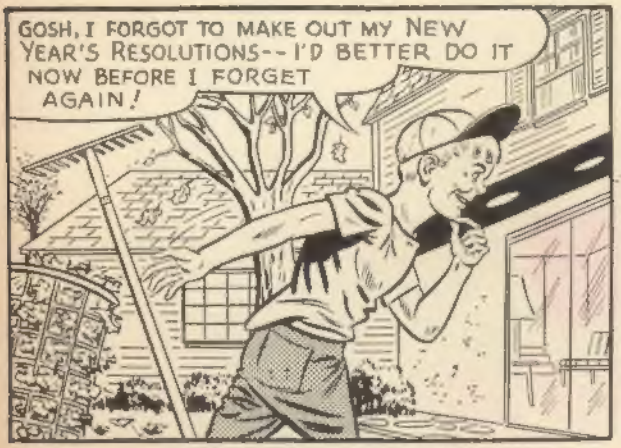
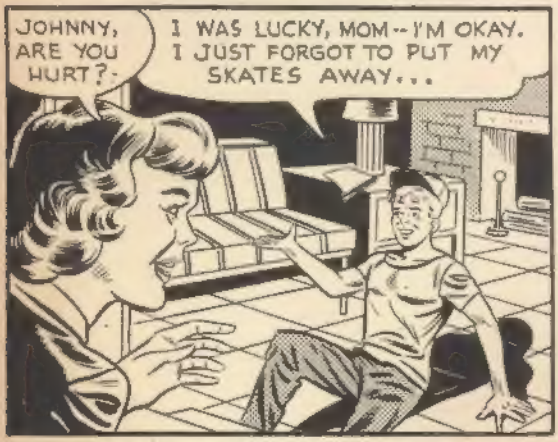
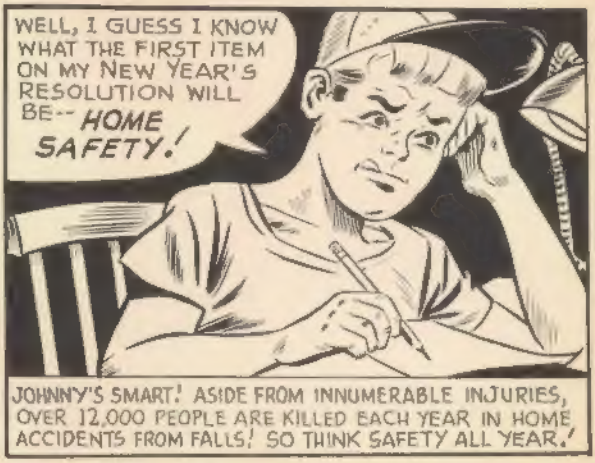
SUPERMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS
MYSTERY IN SPACE
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
12¢
MAR.
NO. 82
MY NATIVE PLANET EARTH--AND MY ADOPTED PLANET RANN--EACH IN DEADLY PERIL! THERE'S ONLY TIME FOR ME TO SAVE ONE! WHICH SHALL IT BE?
WORLD WAR ON EARTH — and — RANN!

SAFETY FIRST--ALL YEAR!






WELL, I GUESS I KNOW WHAT THE FIRST ITEM ON MY NEW YEAR'S RESOLUTION WILL BE--HOME SAFETY!
JOHNNY'S SMART! ASIDE FROM INNUMERABLE INJURIES, OVER 12,000 PEOPLE ARE KILLED EACH YEAR IN HOME ACCIDENTS FROM FALLS! SO THINK SAFETY ALL YEAR!

PUBLISHED AS A PUBLIC SERVICE IN COOPERATION WITH THE NATIONAL SOCIAL WELFARE ASSEMBLY, COORDINATING ORGANIZATION FOR NATIONAL HEALTH, WELFARE AND RECREATION AGENCIES OF THE U. S.
© 1962 BY NATIONAL PERIODICAL PUBLICATIONS, INC.

ADAM STRANGE

THE SON OF TWO WORLDS, **ADAM STRANGE** BATTLES AGAINST TWO AWESOME MENACES—AN INDESTRUCTIBLE FLYING LENS ON HIS ADOPTED PLANET OF **RANN** AND INVULNERABLE WAR PLANES ON HIS NATIVE EARTH! HOW CAN **ADAM** POSSIBLY OVERCOME THEM BOTH AS HE FIGHTS A...

WORLD WAR ON EARTH AND RANN!

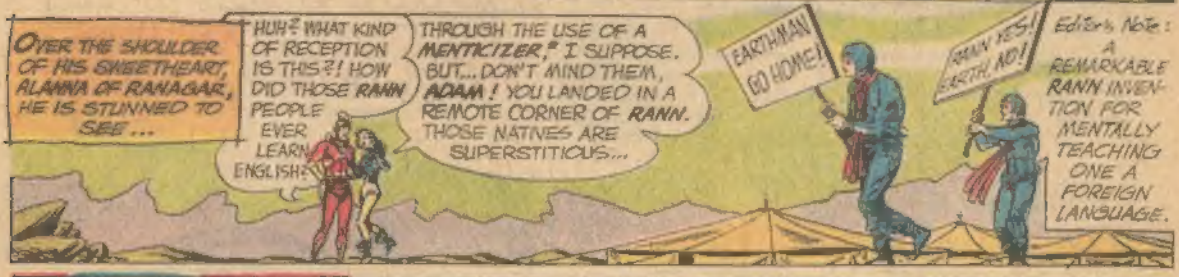
UNLESS I CAN DE-ACTIVATE THAT INDESTRUCTIBLE FLYING LENS--- NOT ONLY RANN BUT MY HOME PLANET EARTH WILL SUFFER A TERRIBLE FATE!

"This periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the conditions that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition, nor affixed to, nor as part of any advertising, literary or pictorial matter whatsoever."

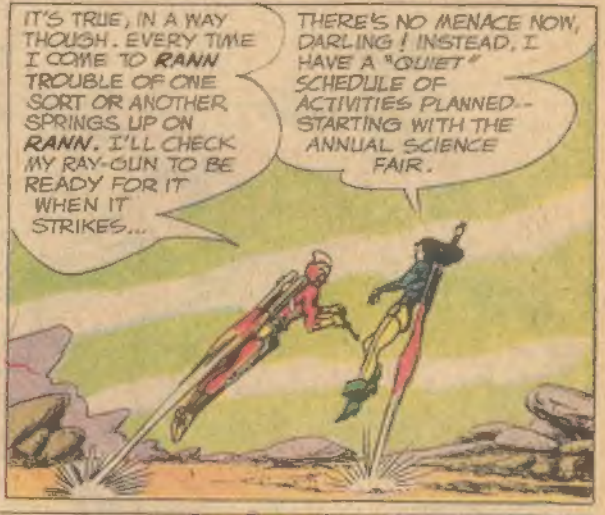
MYSTERY IN SPACE, No. 82, March, 1963. Published monthly, with the exception of January, April, July and October, by NATIONAL PERIODICAL PUBLICATIONS, INC., 2nd and Dickey Streets, SPARTA, ILL. Editorial, Executive offices and Subscriptions, 575 LEXINGTON, AVENUE, NEW YORK 22, N. Y. Julius Schwartz, Editor. SECOND CLASS POSTAGE PAID AT SPARTA, ILL. under the act of March 3, 1879. Yearly subscription in the U. S. $1.15 including postage. Foreign, $2.30 in American funds. For advertising rates address Richard A. Feldon & Co., 205 East 42nd St., New York 17, N. Y. © 1963 by National Periodical Publications, Inc. All rights reserved under International and Pan-American Copyright Conventions. Except for those who have authorized use of their names, the stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this periodical are entirely imaginary and fictitious, and no identification with actual persons, living or dead, is intended or should be inferred.

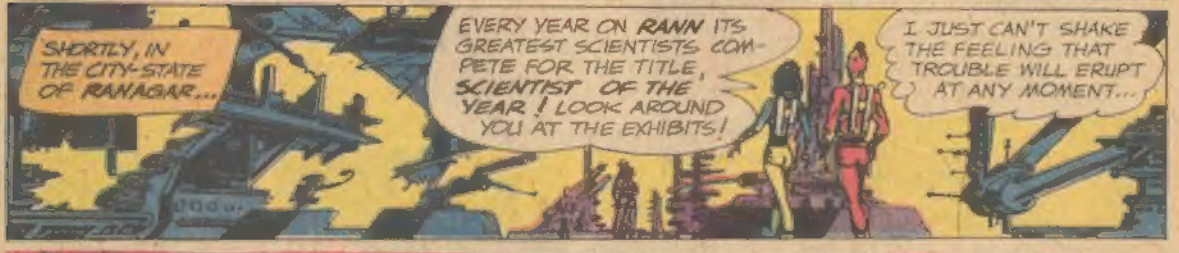
Printed in U.S.A.

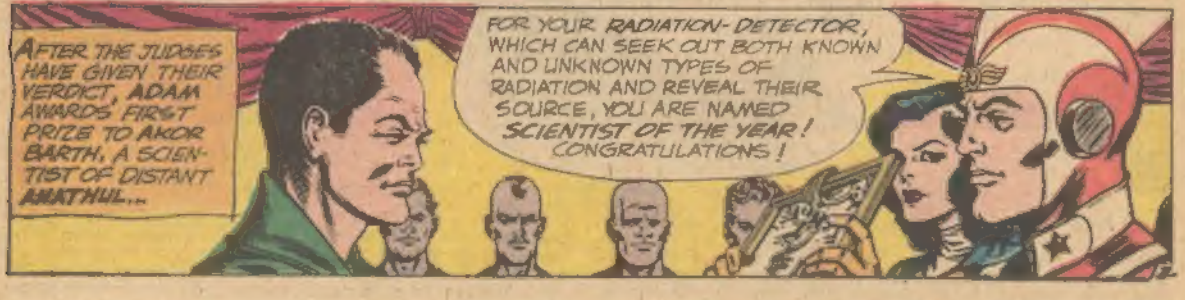
ON RANN, THIRD PLANET OF THE STAR-SUN ALPHA CENTAURI, YOUNG EARTH ARCHEOLOGIST ADAM STRANGE MATERIALIZES AFTER HAVING BEEN TELEPORTED ACROSS 25 TRILLION MILES OF SPACE BY A ZETA-BEAM...
ADAM! IT'S SO GOOD TO SEE YOU!


OVER THE SHOULDER OF HIS SWEETHEART, ALANNA OF RANAGAR, HE IS STUNNED TO SEE...
HUH? WHAT KIND OF RECEPTION IS THIS?! HOW DID THOSE RANN PEOPLE EVER LEARN ENGLISH?
THROUGH THE USE OF A MENTICIZER," I SUPPOSE. BUT... DON'T MIND THEM, ADAM! YOU LANDED IN A REMOTE CORNER OF RANN. THOSE NATIVES ARE SUPERSTITIOUS...
EARTHMAN GO HOME!
RANN YES! EARTH, NO!
Editor's Note: A REMARKABLE RANN INVENTION FOR MENTALLY TEACHING ONE A FOREIGN LANGUAGE.

THEY ARE FROM THE BACKWARD CITY-STATES OF RANN WHO FEEL THAT EVERY TIME YOU LAND HERE, YOU BRING TROUBLE! THEY ASSOCIATE YOU WITH THOSE MENACES--NOT REALIZING THAT YOU DEFEND US FROM THOSE COINCIDENTAL MENACES, NOT CAUSE THEM!


IT'S TRUE, IN A WAY THOUGH. EVERY TIME I COME TO RANN TROUBLE OF ONE SORT OR ANOTHER SPRINGS UP ON RANN. I'LL CHECK MY RAY-GUN TO BE READY FOR IT WHEN IT STRIKES...
THERE'S NO MENACE NOW, DARLING! INSTEAD, I HAVE A "QUIET" SCHEDULE OF ACTIVITIES PLANNED-- STARTING WITH THE ANNUAL SCIENCE FAIR.


SHORTLY, IN THE CITY-STATE OF RANAGAR...
EVERY YEAR ON RANN ITS GREATEST SCIENTISTS COMPETE FOR THE TITLE, SCIENTIST OF THE YEAR! LOOK AROUND YOU AT THE EXHIBITS!
I JUST CAN'T SHAKE THE FEELING THAT TROUBLE WILL ERUPT AT ANY MOMENT...


AFTER THE JUDGES HAVE GIVEN THEIR VERDICT, ADAM AWARDS FIRST PRIZE TO AKOR BARTH, A SCIENTIST OF DISTANT AMATHUL...
FOR YOUR RADIATION-DETECTOR, WHICH CAN SEEK OUT BOTH KNOWN AND UNKNOWN TYPES OF RADIATION AND REVEAL THEIR SOURCE, YOU ARE NAMED SCIENTIST OF THE YEAR! CONGRATULATIONS!

IN THE SHADOWS A MAN WATCHES, SMILING ODDLY...
I COULD BE THE YEAR'S OUTSTANDING SCIENTIST-- BUT MY INVENTION IS SO MARVELOUS, WHY SHOULD I DONATE IT TO RANN? I'LL KEEP IT AND MAKE MYSELF RULER OF RANN! THE ENTIRE PLANET WILL BE MY PRIZE!

LATER, AT A RECEPTION TO HONOR AKOR BARTH...
...AND SO, EARTHMAN ADAM STRANGE, IN TOKEN OF YOUR HAVING SAVED RANN FROM MANY TERRIBLE DANGERS, I'D LIKE TO PRESENT YOU WITH A DUPLICATE OF MY PRIZE-WINNING INVENTION!
WHO KNOWS? MAYBE IT WILL HELP ME FIGHT OFF ANOTHER MENACE--
--WHICH OUGHT TO BE STRIKING REAL SOON!

UNDER THE STARLIT SKIES, A MAN AND A GIRL SIT CLOSE IN THEIR MUTUAL HAPPINESS, FOR HOURS AFTER THE BANQUET ENDS...
;Sigh; IT'S SO PEACEFUL. AND--I'M SO HAPPY.
I JUST HOPE IT STAYS THAT WAY, ALANNA! THOUGH I HAVE MY DOUBTS!

ADAM'S SOMEWHAT GLOOMY FORE-BODINGS FADE OUT AS THE DAYS PASS. HE AND ALANNA ARE EVERYWHERE TOGETHER, JUST HAVING A GOOD TIME...

THERE GOES AN XLLA! REMEMBER, FIRST ONE TO TOUCH ITS HORNS WINS THE PRIZE!
THIS CERTAINLY IS A MORE HUMANE WAY OF HUNTING THAN KILLING ANIMALS THE WAY WE DO ON EARTH!

ON THE AFTERNOON OF HIS FIFTH DAY ON RANN, THE INTERPLANETARY SWEETHEARTS DINE IN THE ICE-CAVES OF THE HOT TROPIC ZONES...
THESE ICE CAVERNS ARE A NATURAL PHENOMENON.
THEY MAKE EATING IN THE HEAT-BELT REAL "COOL"!
AND THEN...
THE ICE CEILING IS STARTING TO MELT! BUT THAT'S INCREDIBLE! IT WOULD TAKE TERRIFIC HEAT TO MELT THOSE ICE LAYERS!
PLOP! PLOP!

IN SUDDEN ALARM, THE DINERS RACE OUT INTO THE STREET, WHERE...
UP THERE-- A FLYING LENS!
FOCUSING THE HOT SUN'S RAYS ON THE CITY! THE MENACE I FEARED HAS STRUCK! LET'S JET UP THERE!
AS THE DARING DUO RISES UPWARD INTO THE SKY, A VOICE BOOMS DOWN AT THE CITY OF AKALON...
SURRENDER, PEOPLE OF AKALON-- OR BE DESTROYED BY SUNFIRE! I GIVE YOU TEN MINUTES IN WHICH TO DECIDE!
UPWARD AND TO THE ATTACK DART THE YOUNG EARTHMAN AND HIS RANN SWEETHEART, BLASTING WITH THEIR RAY-GUNS...
OUR RAY-BLASTS HAVE NO EFFECT ON IT!
WHERE DID IT COME FROM? WHO'S OPERATING IT?
SUDDENLY, A SECTION OF THE LENS BLACKS OUT IN SUCH A WAY THAT A THIN BEAM OF AWESOME FIRE IS SHOT BACK AT THEM...
OOOH! THAT BEAM IS HOT!
DARTING SIDEWAY IN LONG ROLLS AND LOOPS, THEY BATTLE ON--UNTIL THE NUCLEAR WARHEADS OF AKALON JOIN IN THE FIGHT-- BUT USELESSLY...
IT'S UNAFFECTED BY EVERYTHING FIRED AT IT!
INVULNERABLE OR NOT, THERE MUST BE A WAY TO BEAT IT!

AS THE TEN-MINUTE ULTIMATUM EXPIRES, MIGHTY GOLDEN BEAMS SHOOT DOWN AT AKALON...

OHHH! THE LENS IS DESTROYING AKALON AND-- ADAM'S ZETA-BEAM IS WEARING OFF! HE'S BEING DRAWN BACK TO EARTH! WE'LL HAVE TO FIGHT ON--WITHOUT HIM!

ON EARTH, AN INSTANT LATER...

USUALLY THE ZETA-BEAM WEARS OFF AFTER A MENACE HAS BEEN FOUGHT AND DEFEATED--NOT WHEN THE BATTLE HAS JUST BEGUN! IS ALANNA ALL RIGHT? CAN RANN DEFEAT THE LENS? HERE ON EARTH I'M HELPLESS TO AID THEM!

WORRIED, DISTRACTED, CLOSE TO THE EDGE OF DESPAIR, ADAM STRANGE TRAVELS TO HIS NEW YORK CITY APARTMENT. HE CANNOT WORK. ALL HE CAN DO IS THINK OF ALANNA AND THE DANGER TO RANN...

NO SENSE IN GOING TO THE MUSEUM. I'D ONLY BE IN THE WAY!

IN THE EVENINGS HE TAKES LONG WALKS TO QUIET HIS NERVES...

FORTUNATELY THIS IS ONE OF THE SHORTER INTERVALS BETWEEN ZETA-BEAMS--OR I'D REALLY GO LOCO FROM WORRY! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, ALANNA? DID THE LENS--GET YOU?

THE DAY BEFORE THE ZETA-BEAM IS DUE TO STRIKE, HE DONS HIS RANN GARMENTS...

I CAN'T WAIT HERE ANY LONGER! I'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING! I'LL LISTEN TO A WEATHER REPORT, THEN FLY DOWN TO MY CONTACT-POINT AT NIGHT.

ATTENTION, PLEASE! A GROUP OF FUTURISTIC WAR PLANES HAS APPEARED OVER WASHINGTON, LONDON, MOSCOW, PARIS!

WHAT'S THIS? I'VE KEPT TO MYSELF SO MUCH I'M A LITTLE BEHIND ON THE LATEST EARTH NEWS!

A VOICE HAS CALLED ON THE NATIONS OF THE WORLD TO SURRENDER TO SCIENCE WIZARD MANLO TALLIFA! OR ELSE--BE TOTALLY ANNIHILATED!

MANLO TALLIFA DEMANDS THAT HE BE MADE OVER-LORD OF EARTH! IT IS HIS INTENTION TO UNITE ALL NATIONS UNDER HIS RULE...

I HAVE GIVEN YOU A GLIMPSE OF RAY-BOMB PLANES OF WORLD WAR II! YES--INCREDIBLE AS IT SEEMS, I CAN REACH INTO THE FUTURE FOR MY WEAPONS!

BY DISRUPTING THE RADIANT LAYERS THAT MAINTAIN THE PROPER FLOW OF TIME I CAN REACH INTO THE FUTURE AND BRING ITS TERRIBLE WAR WEAPONS TO OUR OWN TIME!...

YOUR INTERCONTINENTAL BALLISTIC MISSILES MAY FIRE AT THEM--BUT THEY WILL BE DISSOLVED IN THE AIR...

THE BOASTFUL TONES OF THE SCIENTIFIC WIZARD RING OUT...

I SHALL DEMONSTRATE MY POWERS BY EXPLODING A NUCLEAR BOMB FROM WORLD WAR III OVER A DUPLICATE CITY OF NEW YORK BUILT BY A MOVING PICTURE STUDIO FOR ONE OF ITS SPECTACULARS! WATCH!

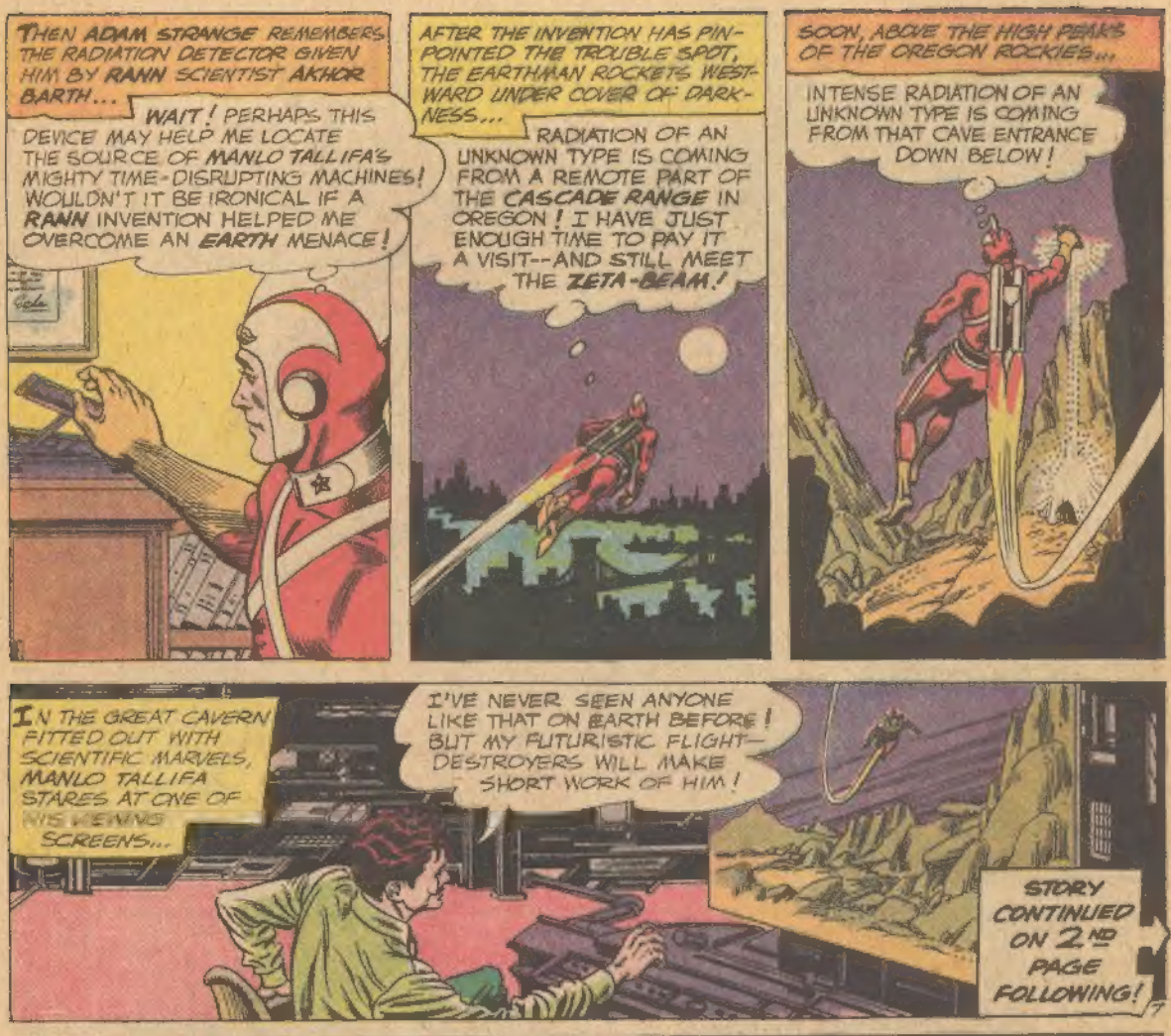
MOMENTS LATER ABOVE AN ISLAND IN THE PACIFIC...

SURRENDER TO ME--OR YOUR REAL CITIES WILL BE DESTROYED!

AN ALARMED ADAM STRANGE STARES AT HIS TELEVISION SCREEN IN DISMAY...

CAN I LEAVE EARTH IN SUCH DANGER TO GO TO RANN? EVEN THOUGH RANN FACES AN EQUALLY TERRIBLE MENACE? I'M ON THE HORNS OF A DILEMMA! WHAT SHALL I DO?

THE JUSTICE LEAGUE OF AMERICA DOES NOT RESPOND TO CALLS FOR HELP! THEY MUST BE SOMEWHERE OUT IN SPACE--OR TIME--ON ANOTHER CASE!


THEN ADAM STRANGE REMEMBERS THE RADIATION DETECTOR GIVEN HIM BY RANN SCIENTIST AKHOR BARTH...
WAIT! PERHAPS THIS DEVICE MAY HELP ME LOCATE THE SOURCE OF MANLO TALLIFA'S MIGHTY TIME-DISRUPTING MACHINES! WOULDN'T IT BE IRONICAL IF A RANN INVENTION HELPED ME OVERCOME AN EARTH MENACE!
AFTER THE INVENTION HAS PINPOINTED THE TROUBLE SPOT, THE EARTHMAN ROCKETS WESTWARD UNDER COVER OF DARKNESS...
RADIATION OF AN UNKNOWN TYPE IS COMING FROM A REMOTE PART OF THE CASCADE RANGE IN OREGON! I HAVE JUST ENOUGH TIME TO PAY IT A VISIT--AND STILL MEET THE ZETA-BEAM!
SOON, ABOVE THE HIGH PEAKS OF THE OREGON ROCKIES...
INTENSE RADIATION OF AN UNKNOWN TYPE IS COMING FROM THAT CAVE ENTRANCE DOWN BELOW!
IN THE GREAT CAVERN FITTED OUT WITH SCIENTIFIC MARVELS, MANLO TALLIFA STARES AT ONE OF HIS VIEWING SCREENS...
I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYONE LIKE THAT ON EARTH BEFORE! BUT MY FUTURISTIC FLIGHT-DESTROYERS WILL MAKE SHORT WORK OF HIM!
STORY CONTINUED ON 2ND PAGE FOLLOWING!

STRANGE SPORTS STORIES IS THE Most EXCITING SPECTACULAR ASTONISHING MAGAZINE EVER PUBLISHED!

Featuring... THE STRANGEST SPORTS SCENES EVER SEEN...

ONLY I KNOW THE STARTLING SECRET BEHIND MY SUDDEN ABILITY AS A FOOTBALL PLAYER...BUT I CAN'T TELL ANYONE THE TRUTH--NOT YET!

ON SALE EVERYWHERE!

MAKE ALL OUT WAR IN YOUR OWN HOME . . . PLAY ALONE OR AGAINST OTHER PLAYERS . . . YOU GET ENOUGH NUCLEAR BATTLE EQUIPMENT FOR MAXIMUM EFFORT WARFARE AND MASSIVE COUNTER-ATTACK! NEVER BEFORE SO MUCH ACTUAL-DESIGN WORKING MODEL U.S.A.F.-TYPE FIREPOWER AND MANPOWER!

FREE IF YOU ACT NOW

12 Combat Planes of All Nations! Real models each identified by name! Brilliant Colors! Jets—Fighters—Bombers

Your opponent prepares to launch a sneak atomic attack. He sets the locking trigger and adjusts the automatic elevation control on his ICBMT Launcher. He fires! But you are ready! Your missile base crewmen intercept the warning on their self-contained oxy-radar packs. Your XA-Counter-fighter is launched to intercept . . . contact . . . you deliver the nuclear knockout. But wait! You have been attacked by a double-stage warhead and the second one is bearing down. Your crew can only use their hand-gun radi-activators. Can you still win? Are you good enough to survive? Only you can answer . . . send for Missile Attack today and find out!

YOU GET: 1 Intercontinental Ballistic Launcher (can be stripped down and reassembled for engineer training) 2 Ultra Range ICBMT Missiles (can be fired together as double-stage warheads or singly for attack and repeat attack) 1 Gravi-Power Interceptor Missile Launcher 1 Magno-Find Anti-Missile Missile (XA-C) 5 Base Crewmen (Astro Outfitted for testing your missiles as personnel carriers) 4 Crew Radi-Activator Guns (2 hand, 2 semi-automatic) 2 Oxy-radar packs with antennae and cosmic link belts 2 Perfect Scale Astro Helmets.

SEND COUPON TODAY

STRATHMORE TOYS
DEPT. N-3 • P.O. BOX 397 • ROCKVILLE CENTER, N. Y.

PLEASE RUSH me _____ complete MISSILE ATTACK game(s) with 12 Combat Planes for which I am enclosing $1.25 plus 25¢ postage and handling for each game I have ordered.

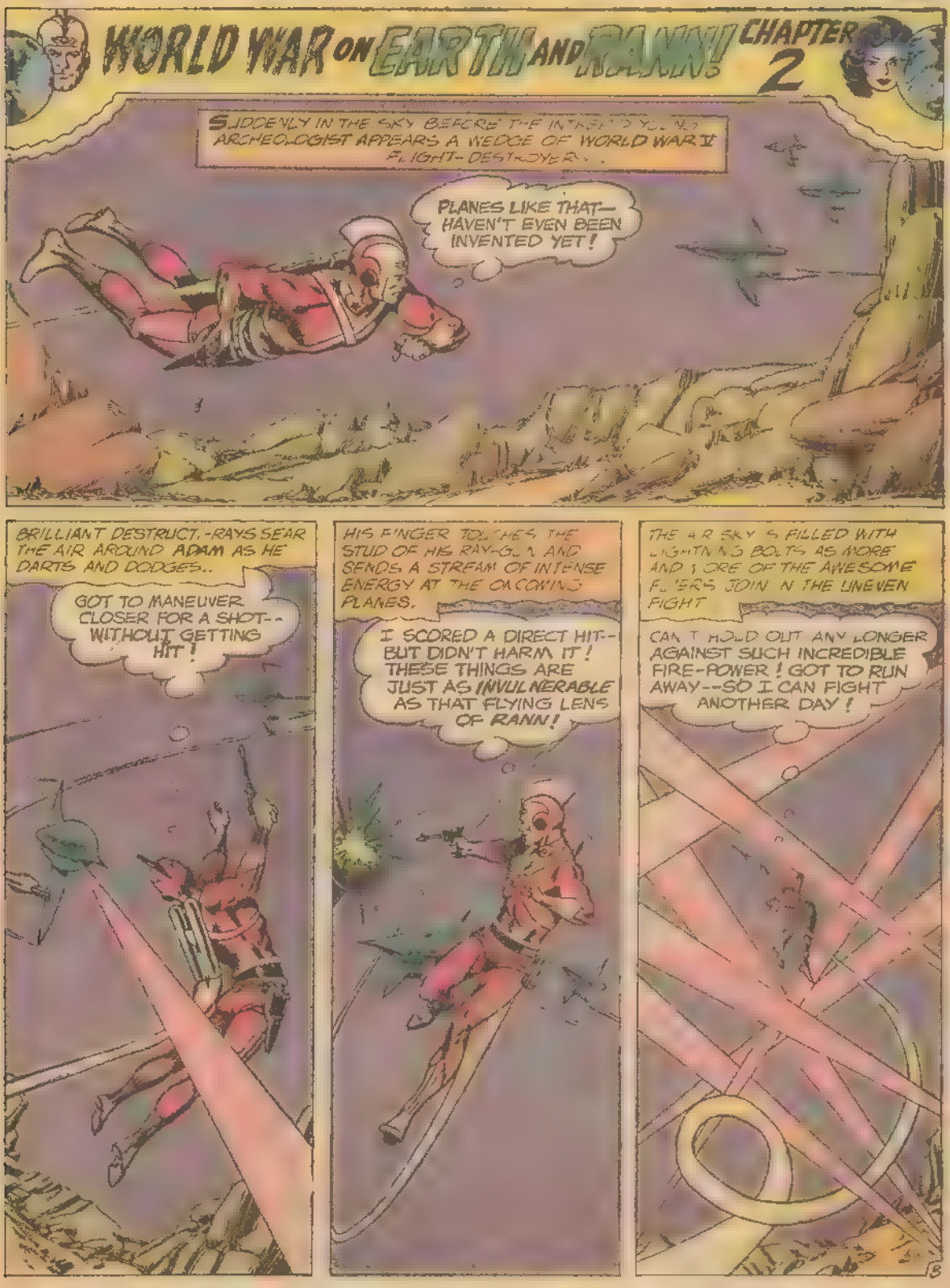
NAME _____

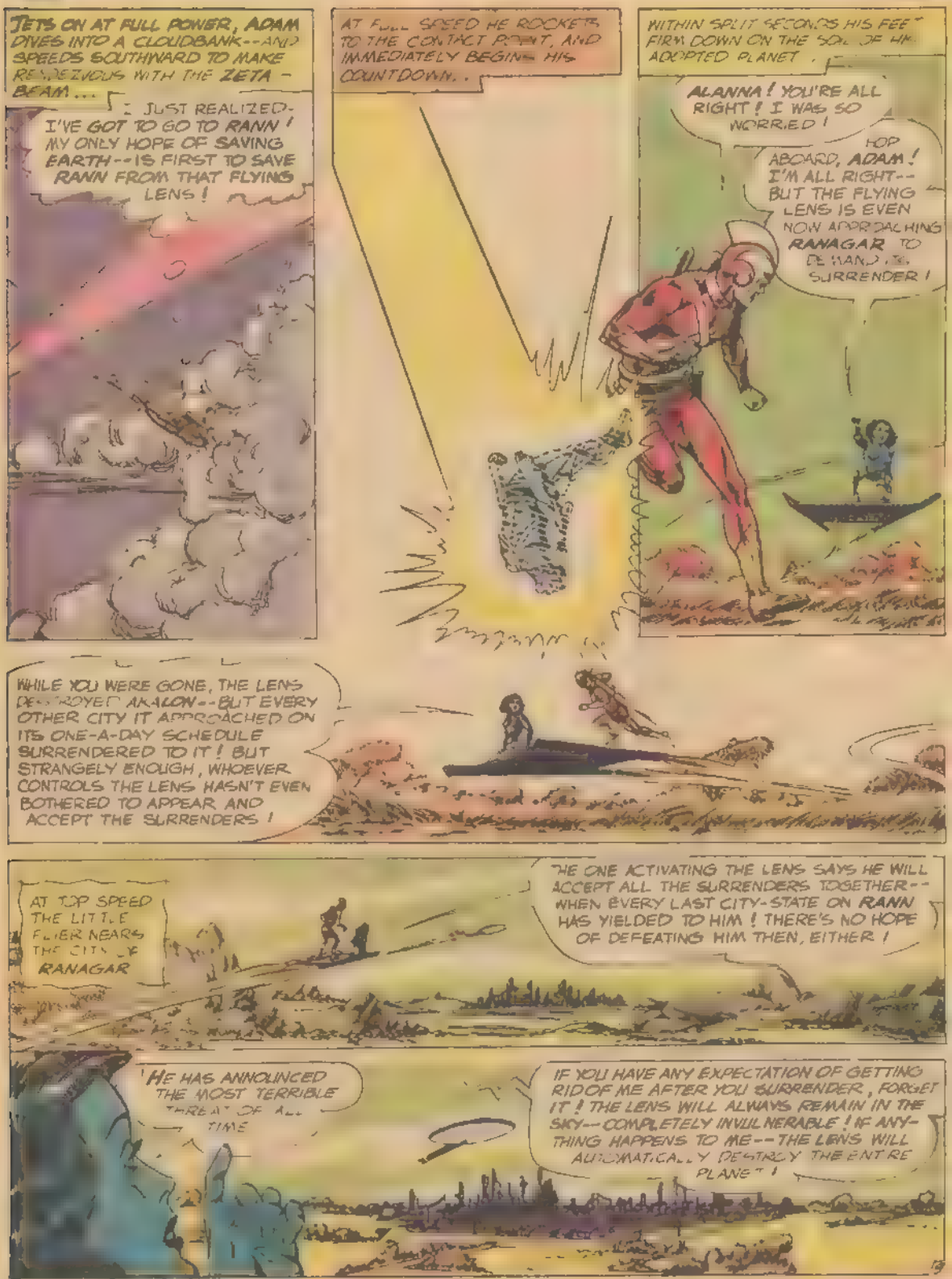
ADDRESS _____

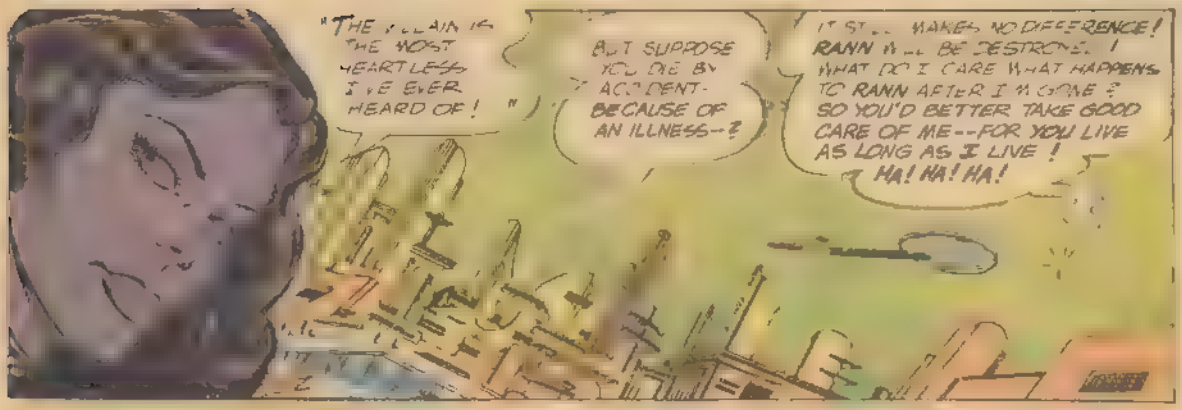
CITY _____ STATE _____

Cash or Money Order Offer limited to U.S.A. only

SORRY NO C.O.D.'s


WORLD WAR ON EARTH AND RANN! CHAPTER 2
SUDDENLY IN THE SKY BEFORE THE INTRIGUED YOUNG ARCHEOLOGIST APPEARS A WEDGE OF WORLD WAR II FLIGHT-DESTROYERS..
PLANES LIKE THAT— HAVEN'T EVEN BEEN INVENTED YET!
BRILLIANT DESTRUCT.-RAYS SEAR THE AIR AROUND ADAM AS HE DARTS AND DODGES..
GOT TO MANEUVER CLOSER FOR A SHOT-- WITHOUT GETTING HIT!
HIS FINGER TOUCHES THE STUD OF HIS RAY-GUN AND SENDS A STREAM OF INTENSE ENERGY AT THE ONCOMING PLANES.
I SCORED A DIRECT HIT-- BUT DIDN'T HARM IT! THESE THINGS ARE JUST AS INVULNERABLE AS THAT FLYING LENS OF RANN!
THE AIR SKY IS FILLED WITH LIGHTNING BOLTS AS MORE AND MORE OF THE AWESOME FLYERS JOIN IN THE UNEVEN FIGHT
CAN'T HOLD OUT ANY LONGER AGAINST SUCH INCREDIBLE FIRE-POWER! GOT TO RUN AWAY--SO I CAN FIGHT ANOTHER DAY!


JETS ON AT FULL POWER, ADAM DIVES INTO A CLOUDBANK--AND SPEEDS SOUTHWARD TO MAKE RENDEZVOUS WITH THE ZETA-BEAM...
I JUST REALIZED-I'VE GOT TO GO TO RANN! MY ONLY HOPE OF SAVING EARTH--IS FIRST TO SAVE RANN FROM THAT FLYING LENS!
AT FULL SPEED HE ROCKETS TO THE CONTACT POINT, AND IMMEDIATELY BEGINS HIS COUNTDOWN..
WITHIN SPLIT SECONDS HIS FEET FIRM DOWN ON THE SOIL OF HIS ADOPTED PLANET.
ALANNA! YOU'RE ALL RIGHT! I WAS SO WORRIED!
HOP ABOARD, ADAM! I'M ALL RIGHT--BUT THE FLYING LENS IS EVEN NOW APPROACHING RANAGAR TO DEMAND ITS SURRENDER!
WHILE YOU WERE GONE, THE LENS DESTROYED AKALON--BUT EVERY OTHER CITY IT APPROACHED ON ITS ONE-A-DAY SCHEDULE SURRENDERED TO IT! BUT STRANGELY ENOUGH, WHOEVER CONTROLS THE LENS HASN'T EVEN BOTHERED TO APPEAR AND ACCEPT THE SURRENDERS!
AT TOP SPEED THE LITTLE FLIER NEARS THE CITY OF RANAGAR
THE ONE ACTIVATING THE LENS SAYS HE WILL ACCEPT ALL THE SURRENDERS TOGETHER--WHEN EVERY LAST CITY-STATE ON RANN HAS YIELDED TO HIM! THERE'S NO HOPE OF DEFEATING HIM THEN, EITHER!
HE HAS ANNOUNCED THE MOST TERRIBLE THREAT OF ALL TIME
IF YOU HAVE ANY EXPECTATION OF GETTING RID OF ME AFTER YOU SURRENDER, FORGET IT! THE LENS WILL ALWAYS REMAIN IN THE SKY--COMPLETELY INVULNERABLE! IF ANYTHING HAPPENS TO ME--THE LENS WILL AUTOMATICALLY DESTROY THE ENTIRE PLANET!


"THE VILLAIN IS THE MOST HEARTLESS I'VE EVER HEARD OF!"
BUT SUPPOSE YOU DIE BY ACCIDENT- BECAUSE OF AN ILLNESS--?
IT STILL MAKES NO DIFFERENCE! RANN WILL BE DESTROYED! WHAT DO I CARE WHAT HAPPENS TO RANN AFTER I'M GONE? SO YOU'D BETTER TAKE GOOD CARE OF ME--FOR YOU LIVE AS LONG AS I LIVE! HA! HA! HA!

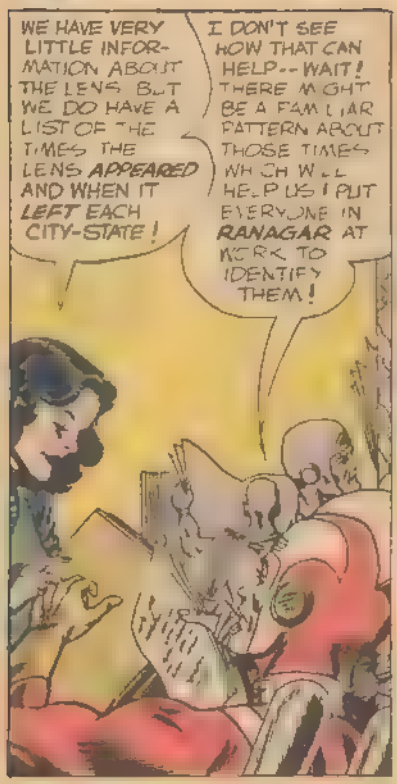
AS ADAM AND ALANNA [illegible] TOWARD A [illegible]
DON'T DESPAIR, ALANNA! [illegible] GET AN IDEA AS TO HOW WE MAY DEFEAT THAT THING!
DO YOU MEAN THAT, ADAM?

I HAVE SO MUCH CONFIDENCE IN [illegible] ADAM - BUT SURELY EVEN YOU ARE HELPLESS AGAINST SUCH A TERRIBLE AND INVULNERABLE AS THAT LENS!
YES - BUT NOT AGAINST THE PERSON WHO ON EARTH--!

LOOK FOR YOURSELF! THE EXPLOSIONS ARE SO TERRIBLE NO HUMAN BEING COULD BE INSIDE THAT THING - AND EVEN THE SHOCK WAVES ALONE WOULD FINISH HIM OFF!
YOU MEAN HE'S IN EVERY CITY HE ATTACKS CONTROLLING THE LENS FROM THE GROUND? BUT HOW CAN WE FIND HIM?

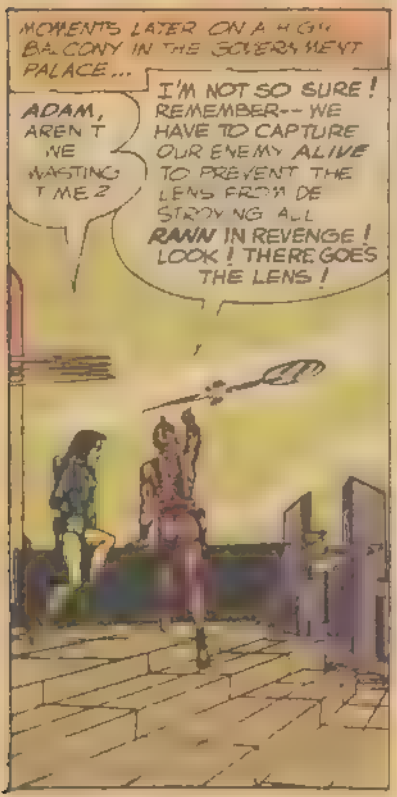
[illegible] SEARCH [illegible] SOUR [illegible] POINT [illegible] TO [illegible] THUS LEAD US TO HIM!
OHHH! I'D FORGOTTEN ALL ABOUT THAT RADIATION-DETECTOR INVENTION OF AKOR BARTH!

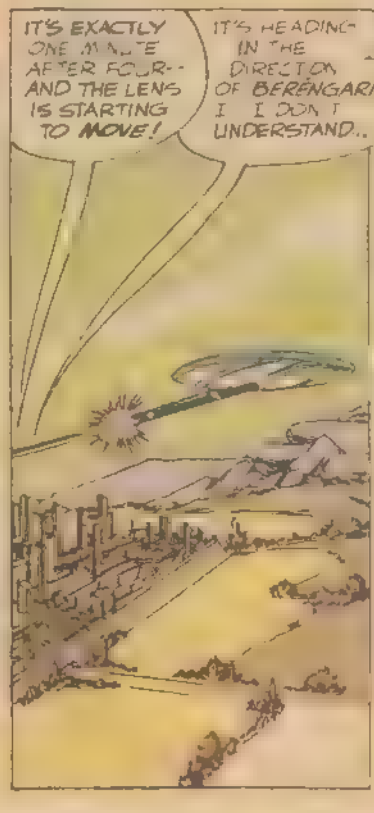
SUDDENLY FROM THE LENS A NARROW BEAM STABS DOWNWARD...
YOU MAY HAVE FORGOTTEN, ALANNA--BUT I HAVE NOT! YOU'LL NEVER USE THAT THING TO FIND ME, ADAM STRANGE!
OWWW! THAT'S HOT!
THE DETECTOR--DESTROYED!
ADAM--COME WITH ME! I'LL BANDAGE YOUR BURNED HAND!
RANAGAR
IN THE EMERGENCY ROOM OF A NEARBY HOSPITAL
SURRENDER? THAT DOESN'T SOUND LIKE YOU, ADAM!
RANAGAR
SOON, SARDATH (father of Alanna) MAKES THE FORMAL TOKEN OF SUBMISSION...
THE CITY OF RANAGAR YIELDS TO THE MASTER OF THE FLYING LENS!
COME ALONG, HONEY--WE HAVE WORK TO DO!
IN A PALACE ROOM, MOMENTS AFTERWARD.
I WANT TO KNOW EVERYTHING ABOUT THAT LENS! WHERE IT CAME FROM WHERE IT GOES, WHEN IT LEAVES ONE CITY AND APPEARS OVER ANOTHER A THE DATA


WE HAVE VERY LITTLE INFORMATION ABOUT THE LENS, BUT WE DO HAVE A LIST OF THE TIMES THE LENS APPEARED AND WHEN IT LEFT EACH CITY-STATE!
I DON'T SEE HOW THAT CAN HELP--WAIT! THERE MIGHT BE A FAMILIAR PATTERN ABOUT THOSE TIMES WHICH WILL HELP US! PUT EVERYONE IN RANAGAR AT WORK TO IDENTIFY THEM!

SEVERAL MINUTES LATER, A POSTAL CLERK REPORTS TO [illegible]...
ARE THE TIMES WHEN THE MAIL DELIVERIES ARE MADE BY PNEUMATIC TUBES FROM THE VARIOUS CITY-STATES!
THANKS A LOT, LALLA...

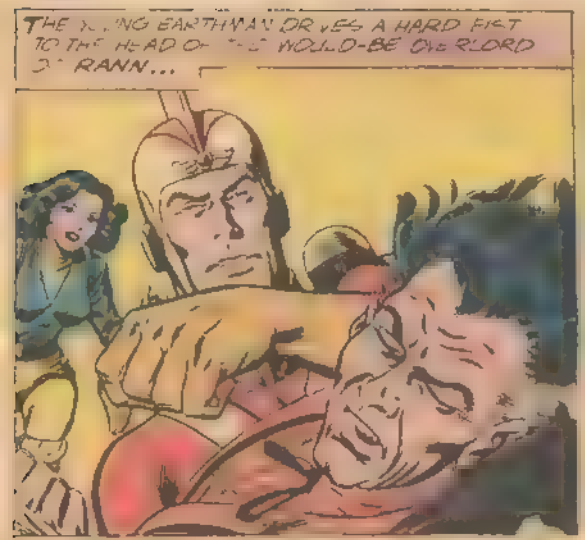
I'VE JUST HAD A THOUGHT! WHEN IS THE NEXT TUBE MAIL DELIVERY--AND TO WHERE?
AT FOUR-OH-ONE TO BERENGARIA! IT'S ALMOST FOUR NOW, ADAM!


MOMENTS LATER ON A HIGH BALCONY IN THE GOVERNMENT PALACE...
ADAM, AREN'T WE WASTING TIME?
I'M NOT SO SURE! REMEMBER--WE HAVE TO CAPTURE OUR ENEMY ALIVE TO PREVENT THE LENS FROM DESTROYING ALL RANN IN REVENGE! LOOK! THERE GOES THE LENS!


IT'S EXACTLY ONE MINUTE AFTER FOUR--AND THE LENS IS STARTING TO MOVE!
IT'S HEADING IN THE DIRECTION OF BERENGARIA! I--I DON'T UNDERSTAND..

THIS WOULD-BE CONQUEROR OF RANN IS ONE MAN! HE'S SMARTLY FIGURED THAT IF WE TUMBLE TO THE FACT THAT HE'S IN EACH CITY DIRECTING THE LENS IN PERSON, HE MAY BE SOUGHT OUT AND SEARCHED! SO HE MAILS THE CONTROL DEVICE TO HIMSELF FROM A CITY WHICH HAS JUST SURRENDERED--TO THE NEXT CITY ON HIS LIST!

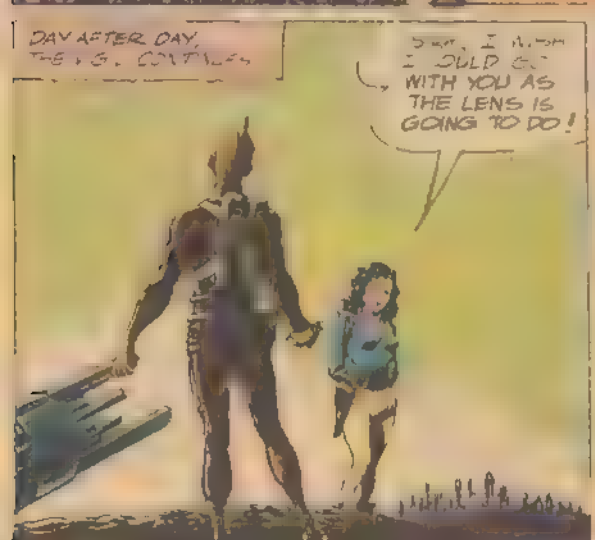
ADAM STRANGE PUTS IN A VIEW-CALL TO THE POSTAL AUTHORITIES OF BERENGARIA..
NOW, LISTEN CLOSELY! THE SAFETY OF THE ENTIRE PLANET AND YOUR OWN CITY-STATE DEPENDS ON YOUR FOLLOWING MY INSTRUCTIONS!
MOMENTS LATER ADAM AND ALANNA ARE JETTING AT HIGH SPEED TOWARD BERENGARIA...
YOU SEE? THE LENS IS MOVING AT THE VERY SAME SPEED THE MAIL DELIVERIES ARE MOVING THROUGH THE UNDERGROUND PNEUMATIC TUBES--PROVING THE CONTROL DEVICE IN THE PNEUMATIC TUBES IS DIRECTING IT!
AT OUR PRESENT SPEED WE'LL PASS THE LENS AND ARRIVE IN BERENGARIA SOME MINUTES AHEAD OF IT!
SHORTLY, IN THE CITY-STATE OF BERENGARIA...
I'VE INSTRUCTED THE POSTAL CLERKS TO X-RAY EVERY PACKAGE RECEIVED IN THE 4 O'CLOCK SHIPMENT OF MAIL FROM RANAGAR--AND SIGNAL ME WHEN SOMEONE CALLS FOR ANY ELECTRONIC DEVICE IN THAT MAIL!
SOON AT THE MAIL DELIVERY ROOM
COUGH COUGH
THERE'S OUR SIGNAL NOW!
LIKE A TIGER ADAM MAKES HIS LEAP..
OHHH! HEY--WHAT'S THE IDEA-

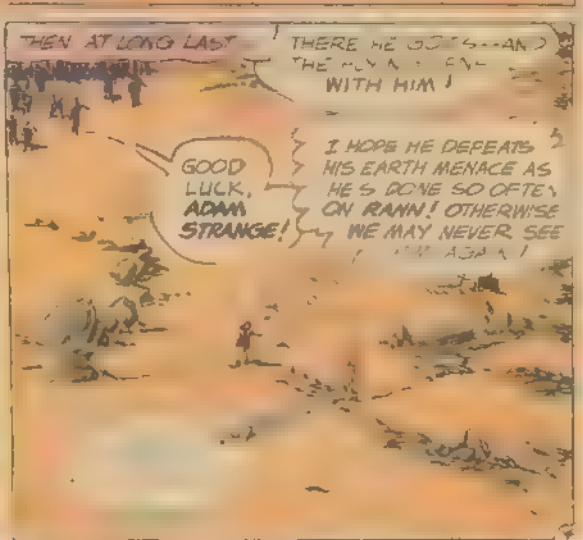

THE ... ING EARTHMAN DRIVES A HARD FIST TO THE HEAD OF ... WOULD-BE OVERLORD ... RANN...

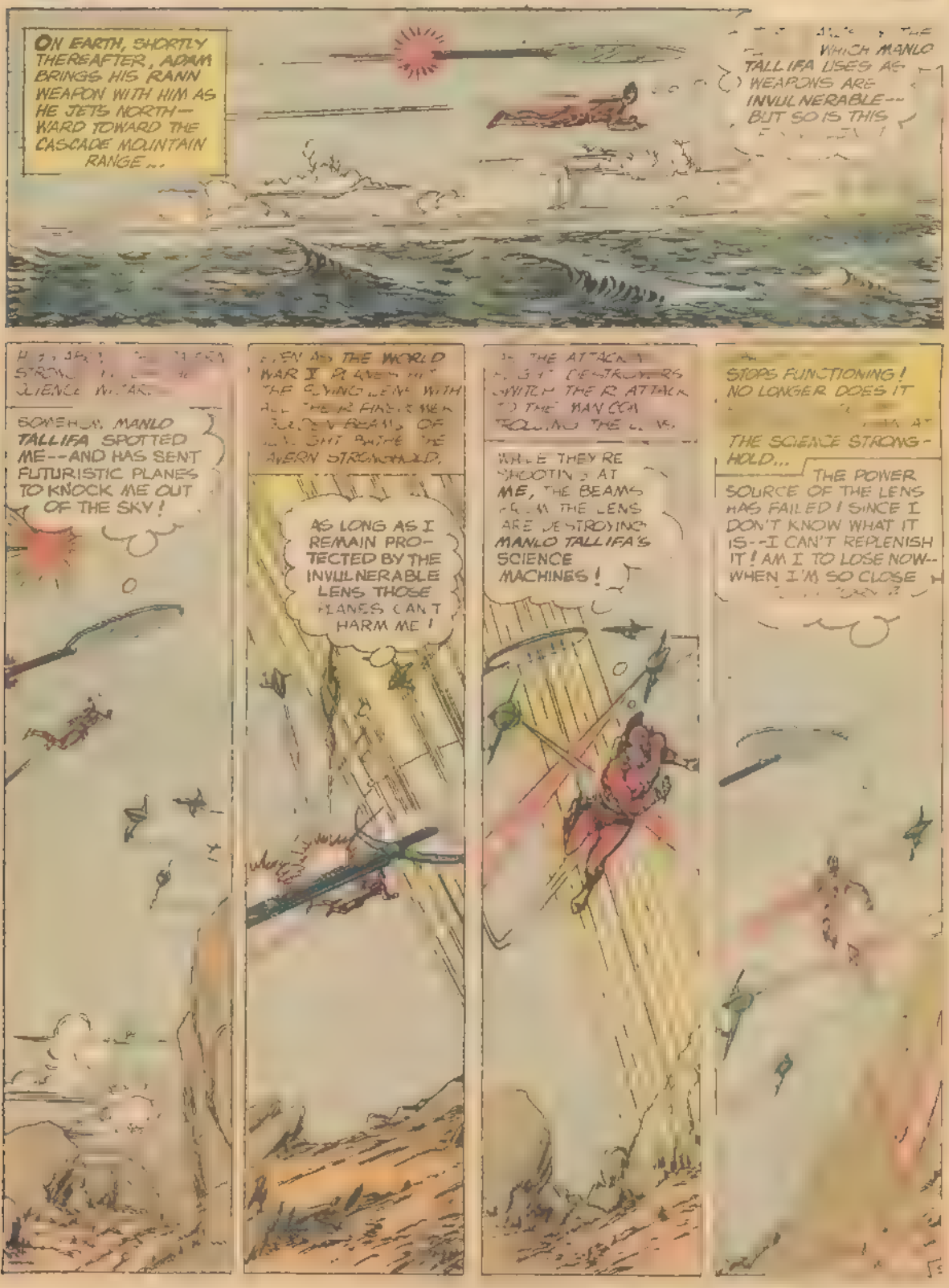
THE RAGING INVENTOR IS LED AWAY BY THE POLICE OF BERANGARIA AS...
THIS IS THE LENS CONTROLLER, ALL RIGHT! I'LL BRING THE LENS TO THE GROUND WHERE IT CAN'T HURT ANYONE--THEN TAKE IT BACK TO EARTH WITH ME!

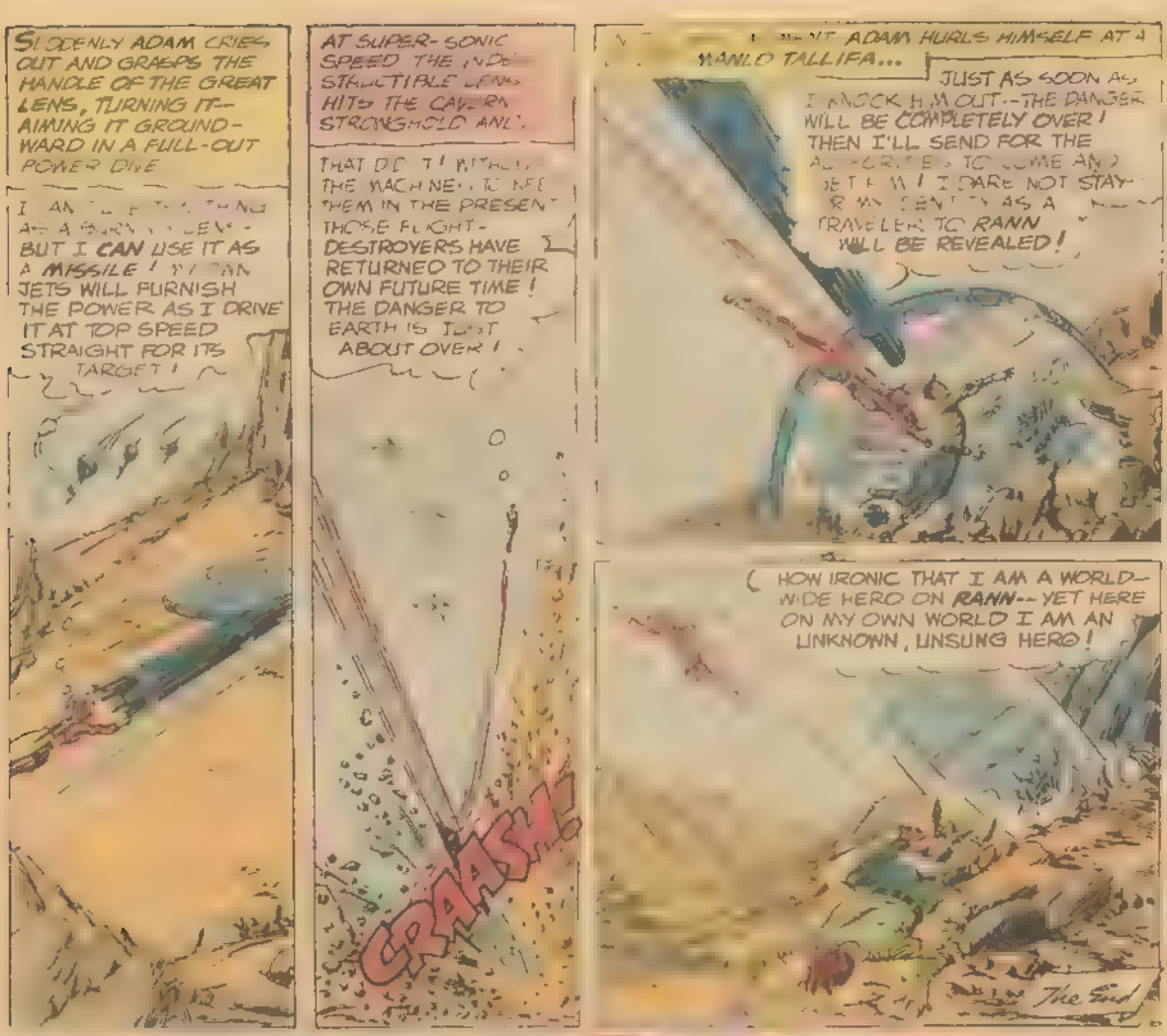
NO SOONER DOES THE MIGHTY LENS SETTLE TO THE GROUND THAN ADAM MAKES A HAND APPLY TO HANDLE
I'M GOING TO HOLD TIGHT ONTO THIS THING DAY AND NIGHT UNTIL THE ZETA-BEAM NEARS OFF AND I GO BACK TO EARTH--TAKING THIS LENS WITH ME! I NEED IT TO OVERCOME A MENACE ON MY OWN WORLD!

IT CARRIES THE MIGHTY LENS, ADAM IS HAILED BY HIS SWEETHEART AS CROWDS WATCH THEIR CHAMPION OF CHAMPIONS
EVERYONE WANTS TO SEE YOU, ADAM! YOU'RE QUITE A HERO, YOU KNOW!
THAT'S QUITE A CHANGE FROM HIS ORIGINAL RECEPTION!


DAY AFTER DAY, THE LENS CONTINUES
DEAR, I WISH I COULD GO WITH YOU AS THE LENS IS GOING TO DO!


THEN AT LONG LAST
THERE HE GOES--AND THE LENS WITH HIM!
GOOD LUCK, ADAM STRANGE!
I HOPE HE DEFEATS HIS EARTH MENACE AS HE'S DONE SO OFTEN ON RANN! OTHERWISE WE MAY NEVER SEE ... AGAIN!


ON EARTH, SHORTLY THEREAFTER, ADAM BRINGS HIS RANN WEAPON WITH HIM AS HE JETS NORTH—WARD TOWARD THE CASCADE MOUNTAIN RANGE...
WHICH MANLO TALLIFA USES AS WEAPONS ARE INVULNERABLE—BUT SO IS THIS
SOMEHOW, MANLO TALLIFA SPOTTED ME—AND HAS SENT FUTURISTIC PLANES TO KNOCK ME OUT OF THE SKY!
AS LONG AS I REMAIN PROTECTED BY THE INVULNERABLE LENS THOSE PLANES CAN'T HARM ME!
WHILE THEY'RE SHOOTIN AT ME, THE BEAMS FROM THE LENS ARE DESTROYING MANLO TALLIFA'S SCIENCE MACHINES!
STOPS FUNCTIONING! NO LONGER DOES IT
THE SCIENCE STRONGHOLD...
THE POWER SOURCE OF THE LENS HAS FAILED! SINCE I DON'T KNOW WHAT IT IS—I CAN'T REPLENISH IT! AM I TO LOSE NOW—WHEN I'M SO CLOSE


SUDDENLY ADAM CRIES OUT AND GRASPS THE HANDLE OF THE GREAT LENS, TURNING IT--AIMING IT GROUNDWARD IN A FULL-OUT POWER DIVE
I AM [illegible] AS A BURNING LENS--BUT I CAN USE IT AS A MISSILE! MY PLANE JETS WILL FURNISH THE POWER AS I DRIVE IT AT TOP SPEED STRAIGHT FOR ITS TARGET!
AT SUPER-SONIC SPEED THE INDESTRUCTIBLE LENS HITS THE CAVERN STRONGHOLD AND--
CRASH!
THAT DOOMED THE MACHINES TO KEEP THEM IN THE PRESENT THOSE FLIGHT-DESTROYERS HAVE RETURNED TO THEIR OWN FUTURE TIME! THE DANGER TO EARTH IS JUST ABOUT OVER!
[illegible] ADAM HURLS HIMSELF AT MANLO TALLIFA...
JUST AS SOON AS I KNOCK HIM OUT--THE DANGER WILL BE COMPLETELY OVER! THEN I'LL SEND FOR THE [illegible] TO COME AND GET ME! I DARE NOT STAY--FOR MY IDENTITY AS A TRAVELER TO RANN WILL BE REVEALED!
HOW IRONIC THAT I AM A WORLD-WIDE HERO ON RANN--YET HERE ON MY OWN WORLD I AM AN UNKNOWN, UNSUNG HERO!
The End

For The VERY BEST

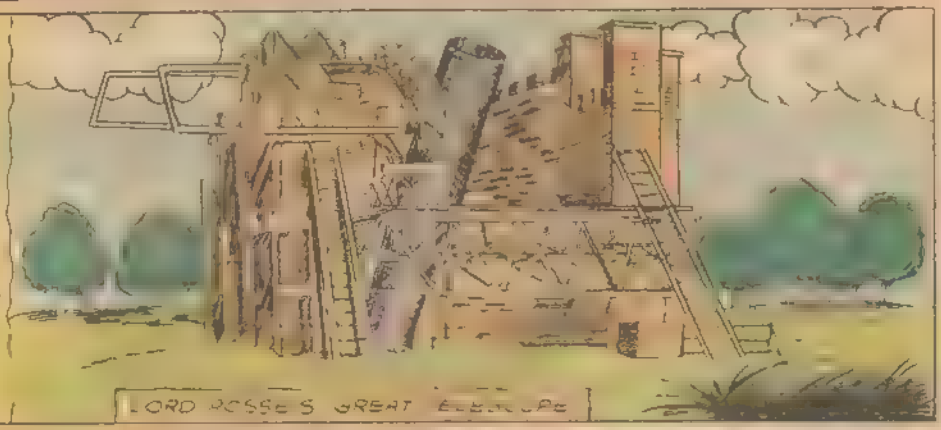
SUPERMAN • DC • NATIONAL COMICS

in COMICS READING

GIANTS OF THE TELESCOPE

WILLIAM P. ROSSE
(1800 — 1867)

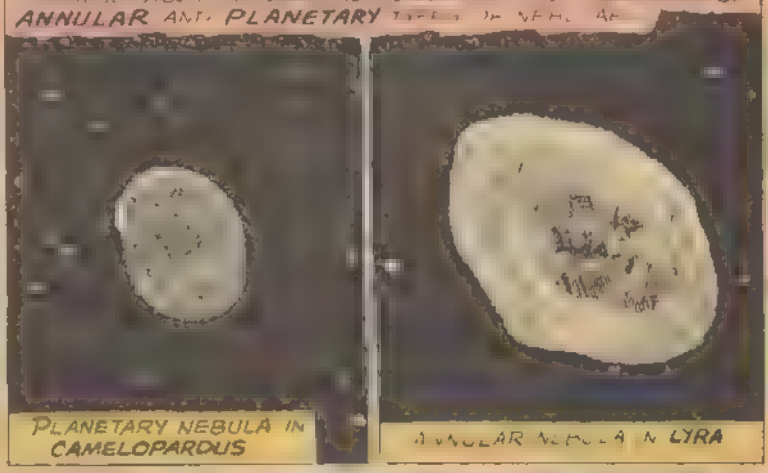
AN IRISH ASTRONOMER AND TELESCOPE CONSTRUCTOR, LORD ROSSE STARTLED THE WORLD IN 1845 BY BUILDING A 60-FOOT-LONG REFLECTING TELESCOPE, EQUIPPED WITH A 6-FOOT MIRROR--WHICH DOUBLED THE "LIGHT-GRASP" OF EXISTING TELESCOPES



USING THE MIGHTY TELESCOPE TO RE-EXAMINE A NUMBER OF KNOWN NEBULAE, LORD ROSSE DISCOVERED THE SURPRISING SPIRAL NATURE OF MANY NEBULAE

SPIRAL NEBULA--FROM A DRAWING BY LORD ROSSE

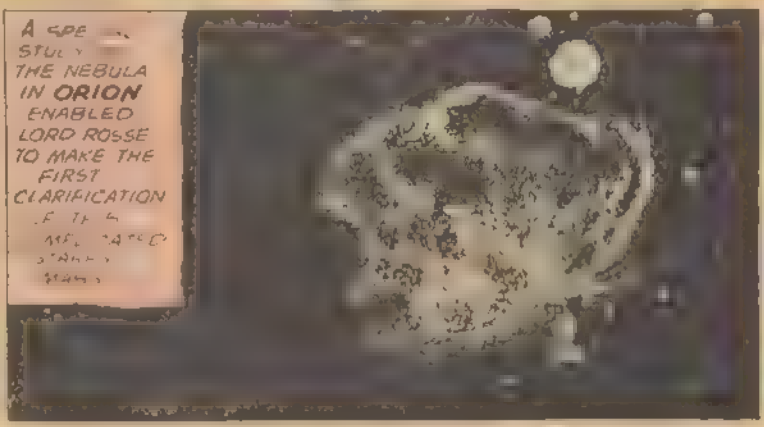
FURTHER STUDY OF NEBULAE REVEALED THE SIMILARITY OF ANNULAR AND PLANETARY TYPES OF NEBULAE



PLANETARY NEBULA IN CAMELOPARDUS

ANNULAR NEBULA IN LYRA

A SPECIAL STUDY OF THE NEBULA IN ORION ENABLED LORD ROSSE TO MAKE THE FIRST CLARIFICATION OF THE SO-CALLED "STAR" NEBULAE



WONDERS of SPACE

Dear Editor: I am not one of the critics who constantly plagues the VIA ROCKET MAIL column; I just read *Mystery in Space* for the enjoyment I get out of it. I must say that the "Metal Conqueror of Rann" is one of the most enjoyable science-fiction comic book stories I've ever read. I feel that the lack of the human element in s-f stories, especially those in comic books, has been a hindrance to the popularity of s-f.

However, that is not the case in *MIS; Adam's* and *Alanna's* great love for each other always puts whatever inhuman menace that threatens *Rann* in second place. That was very true in "Metal Conqueror of Rann."

Adam's shock and dismay when *Alanna* dissolved into thin air, and his dismay when he found out she had been petrified by *Ikbar*, and his helplessness to do anything about it at first —these fire *Adam* on to discover a way to overcome *Ikbar*.

Adam's most human emotions, always in the forefront of the story, added a lot to my enjoyment of it. As usual, the narration was eloquent, the diction superb, and the artwork excellent. And the last scene—*Adam* and *Alanna* finally in each other's arms and tenderly kissing—was really heart-warming.

Albert M. Crooke
310 S. Heus St., Pensacola, Fla.

(It's another instance of love making the world go round—not only on Earth, *but on the world of* Rann *as well.*—Editor)

* * *

Dear Editor: Today I decided I wanted to do something unusual, so I said to myself, "George (which is *really* unusual, since my name is Bob), why don't you write a letter to *Mystery in Space?*"

At first I was going to write a "different" type of letter. Then, I decided that if I wanted this letter to be published, I had to use the old tried and true formula that all comic fans use.

Rather than mention that your comic is excellent and that I read it avidly, I start my letter by telling you that you must be pretty clumsy, judging by the minute and unimportant mistakes I discovered in the November issue. Of course, I found these mistakes only by leafing through the comic about thirty or forty times, but perhaps I should refrain from mentioning that because it might give you the impression I have eyes like a hawk (and a disposition to match).

For instance: (1) The statue on the cover does not look the least like *Alanna*, probably because it's really a statue of *Adam Strange;* (2) in one panel, *Adam* sits up while his hips and most of his waist are still made of stone; (3) the colors look runny when the comic is held under an ultra-violet light; (4) the back cover was smeary, which probably wasn't your fault, but I'll complain about it anyway.

Having completely covered the ridiculous complaints department, I move on. Instead of giving a flatly true statement like, "I think your comic is the finest on the market and I buy every issue," I exaggerate slightly and say, "Your comic is wonderful, great, spectacular, and is the greatest thing since *Ben Hur!*" This is done merely to flatter the editor and thus win myself some original artwork.

Since I am a half-blind clud, and can't tell the difference between *Adam* and *Alanna*, I can't include the section of my letter where I amazingly know who pencilled, inked, and stapled together each story, like some of your more brilliant readers.

Bob Harner, 3rd
1201 Lance Ave., Mays Landing, N.J.

(When a reader takes pen in hand—or is it tongue in cheek—to write a highly original letter like this, his efforts should not go unrewarded—as Bob will discover when he casts his eyes on the award-winning section at the end of this department.—Editor)

* * *

Dear Editor: The November *Mystery in Space* contained many fine points; and one of the most outstanding was the manner in which emotion was expressed in "The Metal Conqueror of Rann!" *Adam's* dreadful fear of losing *Alanna* forever was handled magnificently. To accomplish such a heart-touching scene, the artist and writer must have worked hand-in-hand. The writer had to select a good choice of words to convey *Adam's* thoughts to us, while the artist had the task of drawing emotion into the features of the hero. Such a display of emotions add

more realism to your characters and proves that they can love and hate as well as any other human being, and not that they are solely interested in performing their sworn duty against the forces of evil. I am looking forward to seeing more such feeling in future issues.

Robert Malisani
1338 Dupont St., Toronto 4, Ont., Can.

(Evidently, the "Metal Conqueror of Rann" yarn packed a terrific emotional wallop. And as long as emotion grips you as much as hectic action, we'll give you both ingredients a-plenty in forthcoming stories.—Editor)

* * *

Dear Editor: "Metal Conqueror of Rann" was one of the finest *Adam Strange* thrillers yet. The art, as usual, was excellent.

Story-wise, "Metal Conqueror of Rann" had several special fine points. First off, *Alanna* finally got to go to Earth. I'll admit I was a little disappointed, though, when I found out she went to Earth as a slab of stone and spent all her time here playing statue. But the fact remains that she did go to Earth and we readers can regard that as a step in the right direction. Maybe soon we'll see a flesh-and-blood *Alanna* on Earth.

I was sure stumped on what I consider the second good point of the story. This was the part wherein *Adam* and *Alanna*, both as statues, are hurtling through the depths of space with no possible hope of escape. Before I read on in the story I tried to guess how they would get out of their fix and *had* to read on to have my question answered.

A third and most interesting and ingenious part of the story was the point where the villainous *Ikhar* possesses *Adam's* ray-gun. When this happened I about gave up hope for *Adam* and *Rann*.

The fourth point that made this story so good was the ending of the action part of the yarn. This was even better than *Ikhar* getting inside the gun. I never guessed *Adam's* gun was of coral and that he was using it as a clever trap for *Ikhar*. Guess that just proves that your writer is smarter than I!

Buddy Saunders, 1605 Joyce, Arlington, Tex.

(Buddy Saunders' flattery-pointed comments served to inflate our ego—until the follow-up letter's critical barbs burst it!—Editor)

* * *

Dear Editor: Well, you've finally done it—published a *Mystery in Space* that I didn't like! "The Metal Conqueror of Rann" had many faults. The "Metal Conqueror" idea of changing from one form to another, though a good one, has been used several times recently in other DC comics. And I was a little riled when I discovered that *Alanna's* coming to Earth was in stone form! And even worse, the story got *mushy*. Yes, *mushy!* Other people may think that a great hero despairing is great, but this went too far. However, I admit that *Adam's* overcoming of the menace was very clever.

Even the Sid Greene-illustrated "Phantom Spaceman" story was bad. The story lacked the thrilling aspect that most *MIS* stories have, and the artwork looked like Greene was trying to imitate somebody. Who inked this story?

Paul Gambaccini,
8 Elizabeth Dr., Westport, Conn.

(Though you've handed us a thumbs-down report on this particular issue, we have every expectation that ensuing issues will cause you to reverse your thumb-action. Sid Greene is a double-threat artist who pencils as well as inks his own work.—Editor)

* * *

Dear Editor: The cover of the November *Mystery in Space* was very good, though not up to par with others. Usually the covers of *MIS* display an exciting action sequence; perhaps it was the absence of this that lessened my enjoyment of the cover. Nevertheless, I hasten to add, the cover was still better than 95% of those on other comics.

"The Metal Conqueror of Rann" was truly, in parts, a beautiful story. The scenes on pages seven and eight were handled extremely well. And it pictured *Adam's* great love for *Alanna* and his despair over her plight without getting in the least bit corny; many of the best TV programs aren't even capable of this!

The battle sequences between *Adam* and his opponent were different and excitingly worked out. The art was superb and the drawings of *Adam* and *Alanna* turned to stone were simply great—no other word can describe them! To top off the entire story, the expert touch of human interest at the end couldn't have been better.

"The Phantom Spaceman" was a good story: quite different. May I ask who wrote it? Sid Greene's fine art was enjoyable, too.

Concerning my letter printed in this issue, I'd like to clear up one point where I may have misled interested readers. When I said that the colors are brighter when Joe Giella inks a story rather than when Murphy Anderson inks one, I don't mean that whoever inks a story determines the color brightness. Anderson's inked stories are not as bright as Giella's for probably two reasons: (1) the coloring artist probably uses colors with darker pigment; (2) the great amount of detail in Anderson's work.

Paul Seydor, R.D. 1, Imperial, Pa.

("The Phantom Spaceman" galloped out of the stable of that reliable workhorse, Gardner Fox. —Editor)

* * *

Albert M. Crooke's award-winning letter has earned for him the original artwork pages for Part One, "Metal Conqueror of Rann"; to Bob Harner goes the Part Two artwork; the original manuscript on "Metal Conqueror of Rann" has been won by Buddy Saunders.

Address mail to this department to: WONDERS OF SPACE, National Periodical Publications, 575 Lexington Avenue, New York 22, N.Y.

ADVERTISEMENT

THE MOST EXCITING OFFER [illegible] TO STAMP COLLECTORS!

207 STAMPS

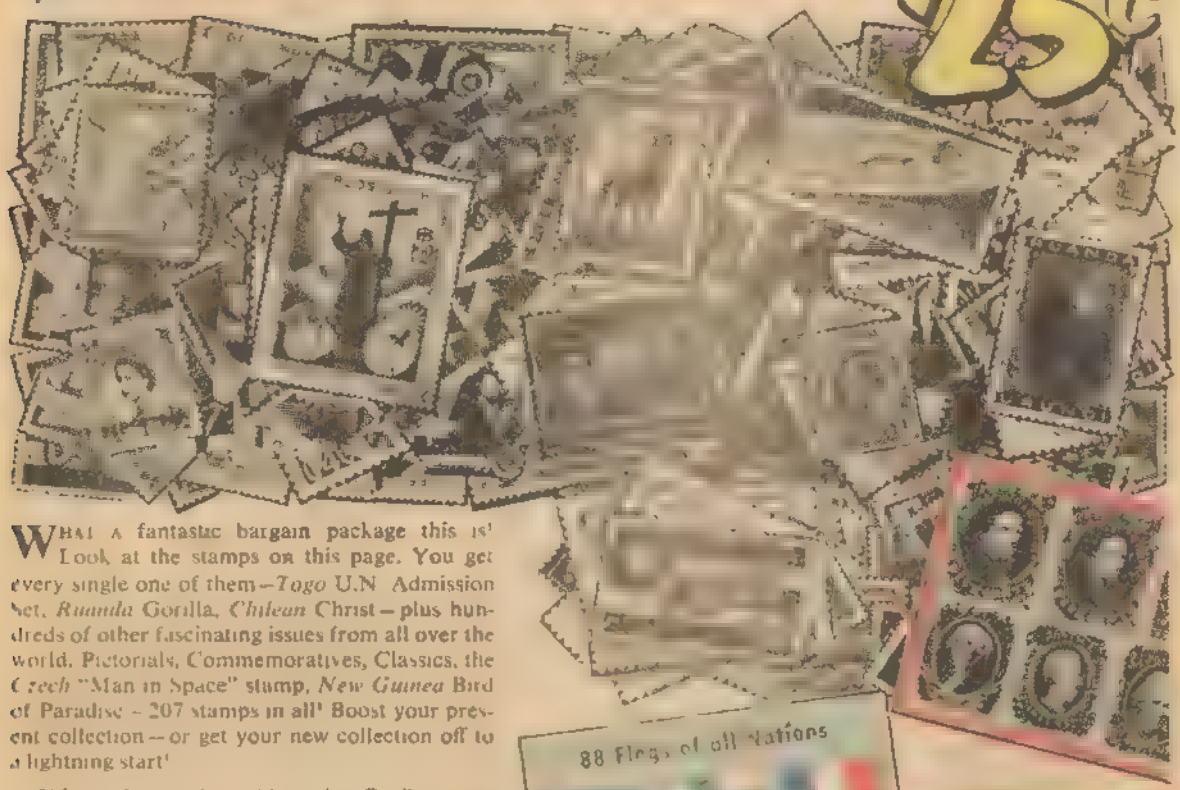
Plus

Plus

Plus

yours for only

25¢



WHAT a fantastic bargain package this is! Look at the stamps on this page. You get every single one of them—*Togo* U.N. Admission Set, *Ruanda* Gorilla, *Chilean* Christ—plus hundreds of other fascinating issues from all over the world. Pictorials, Commemoratives, Classics, the *Czech* "Man in Space" stamp, *New Guinea* Bird of Paradise – 207 stamps in all! Boost your present collection—or get your new collection off to a lightning start!

This is advertised as a "bargain offer," so your 207 different stamps are only the beginning! With them, you'll also receive 88 different "Flags of the World"—in glowing full color—to dress up the pages of your album. Enough? Not yet! In addition, we'll send you not one or two, but all 14 Confederate States facsimiles, a veritable history of the Civil War on stamps.

Yes, you get ALL these items—plus the interesting and informative "Midget Encyclopedia of Stamp Collecting" ALL for only 25¢! We'll also include *-on approval*—a big selection of other unusual stamps and sets. You may purchase any of these Approvals at Zenith's low prices—and return the remainder within 10 days. But, whether or not you buy any of the approvals—the 207 Stamps, 88 Flags and 14 Confederate Facsimiles are yours to keep for only a quarter! Bargains like this don't come along every day, so act now. Mail the coupon today!

[illegible] CO.
Dept. NG 45

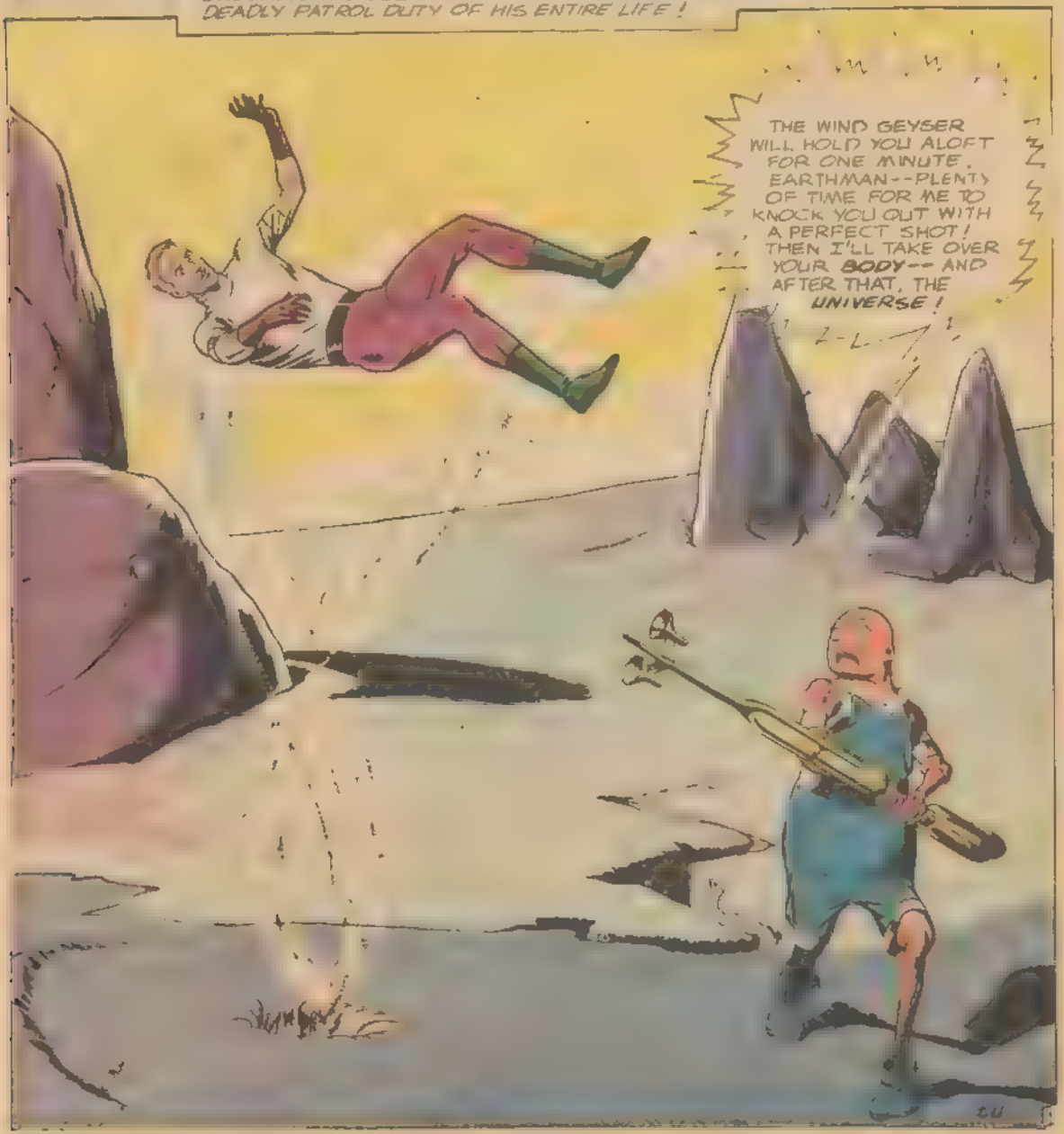
81 Willoughby Street
Brooklyn 1, N.Y.

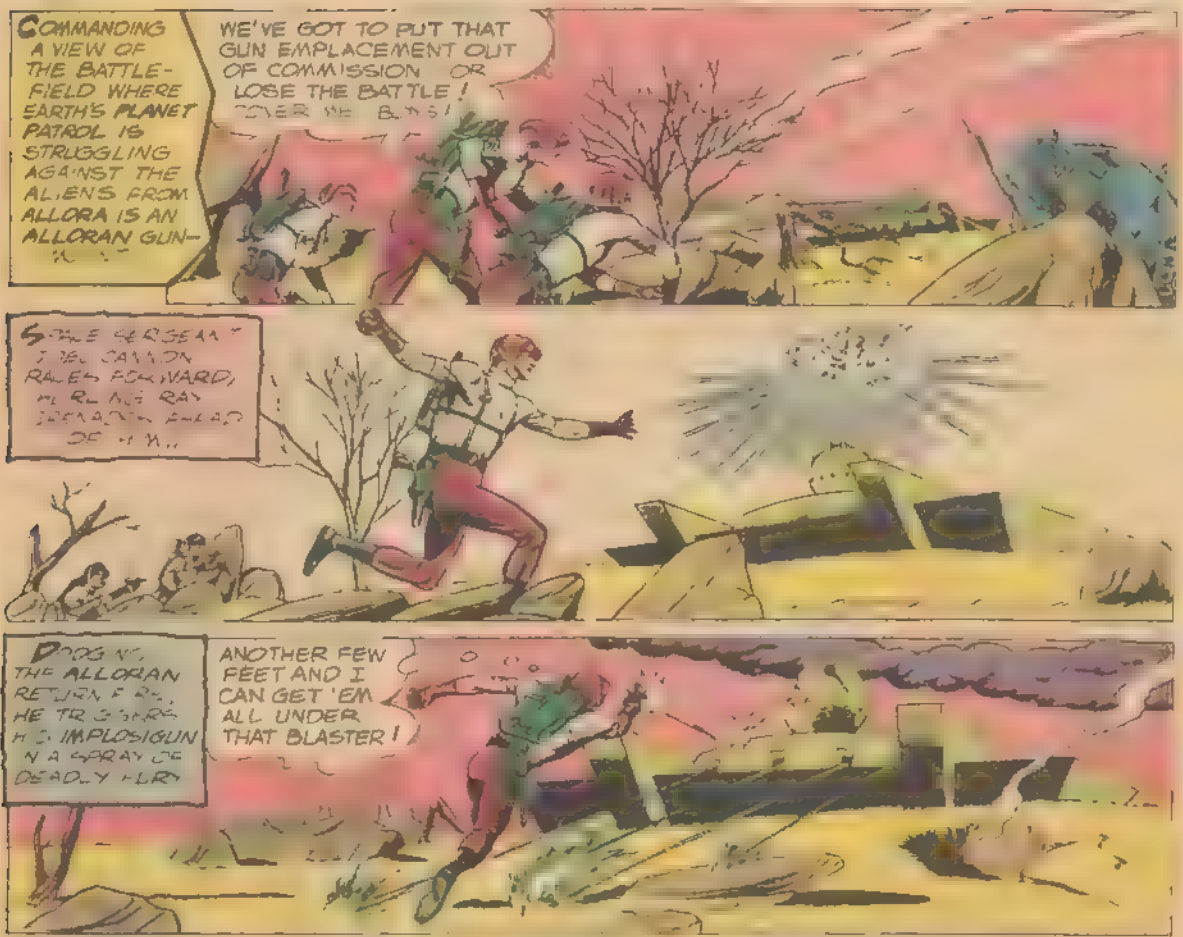
Rush me my 207 Stamps, 88 Flags, 14 Confederate Facsimiles and Midget Encyclopedia of Stamp Collecting. I enclose 25¢ in full payment.

I will also receive on approval a selection of other unusual stamps and sets. I may buy as many or as few (or none at all) of these Approvals at your low prices . . . and agree to return the remainder within 10 days.

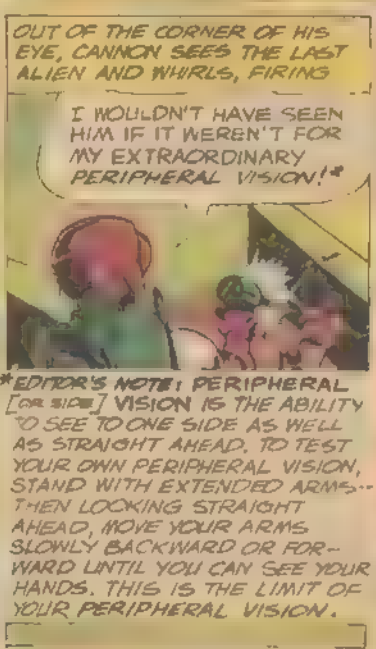
The PLANET PATROL

AFTER A LIFETIME OF SERVICE WITH THE **PLANET PATROL**, SPACE SERGEANT JOEL CANNON HAD A WEEK TO GO BEFORE RETIREMENT! WHEN FLEET MARSHAL EVAN DYKES GAVE HIM A SNAP ASSIGNMENT ON THE HARMLESS PLANET OF **KARAFAR**--HE DID NOT KNOW HE WAS ORDERING HIS OLD FRIEND INTO THE MOST DEADLY PATROL DUTY OF HIS ENTIRE LIFE!


THE WIND GEYSER WILL HOLD YOU ALOFT FOR ONE MINUTE, EARTHMAN--PLENTY OF TIME FOR ME TO KNOCK YOU OUT WITH A PERFECT SHOT! THEN I'LL TAKE OVER YOUR BODY--AND AFTER THAT, THE UNIVERSE!


COMMANDING A VIEW OF THE BATTLE-FIELD WHERE EARTH'S PLANET PATROL IS STRUGGLING AGAINST THE ALIENS FROM ALLORA IS AN ALLORAN GUN-
WE'VE GOT TO PUT THAT GUN EMPLACEMENT OUT OF COMMISSION OR LOSE THE BATTLE!
SERGEANT JOEL CANNON RALLIES FORWARD, HIS RAY
DODGING THE ALLORAN RETURN FIRE, HE TRIGGERS HIS IMPLOSIGUN IN A SPRAY OF DEADLY FURY
ANOTHER FEW FEET AND I CAN GET 'EM ALL UNDER THAT BLASTER!

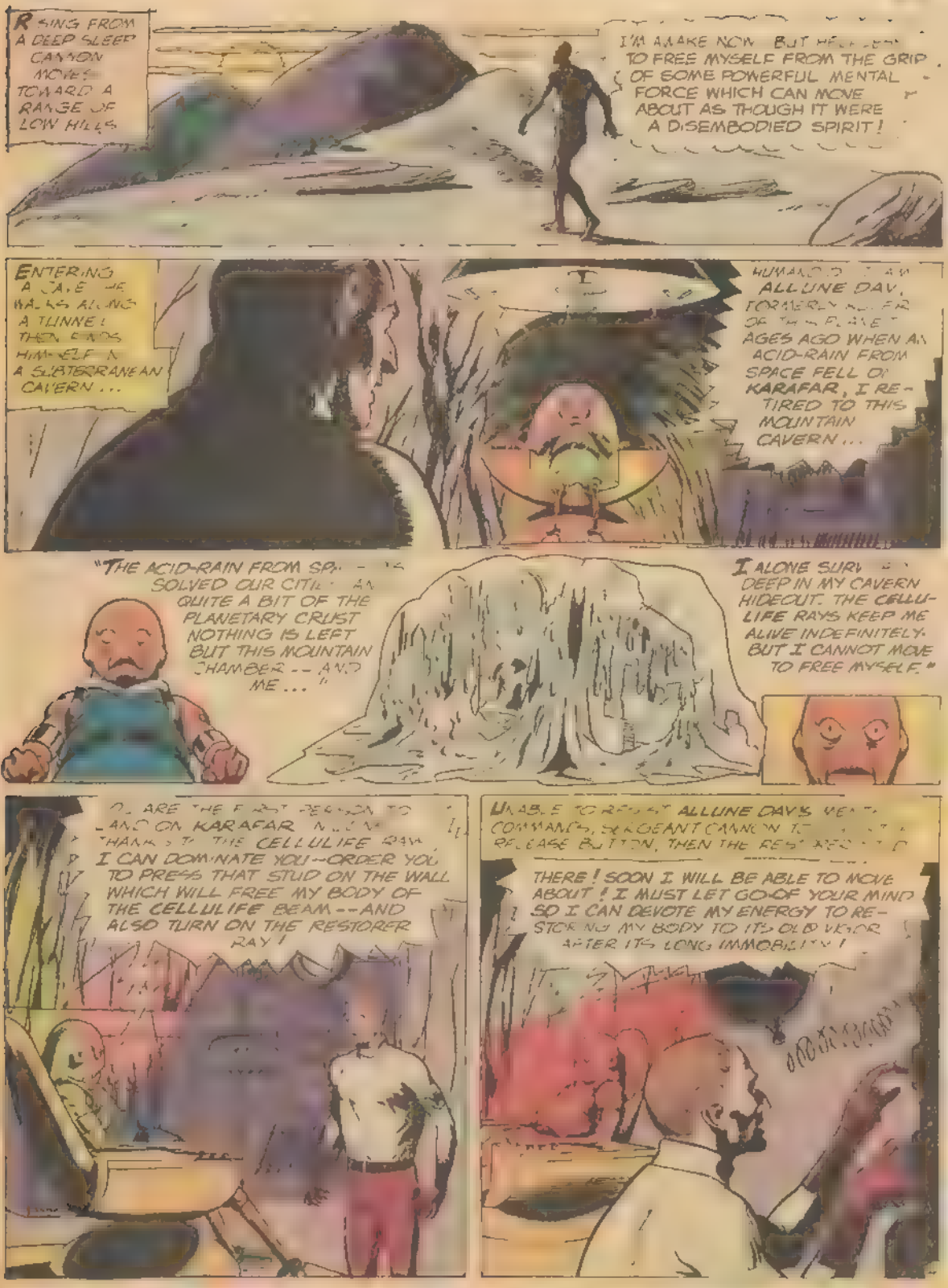
HE STRADDLES THE PROTECTIVE WALL AND SHOWERS DOWN A BURST OF STUN-RAYS! AT THAT MOMENT, TO ONE SIDE OF HIM...
GOT THEM ALL!
ALL - EXCEPT ME, EARTH MAN!

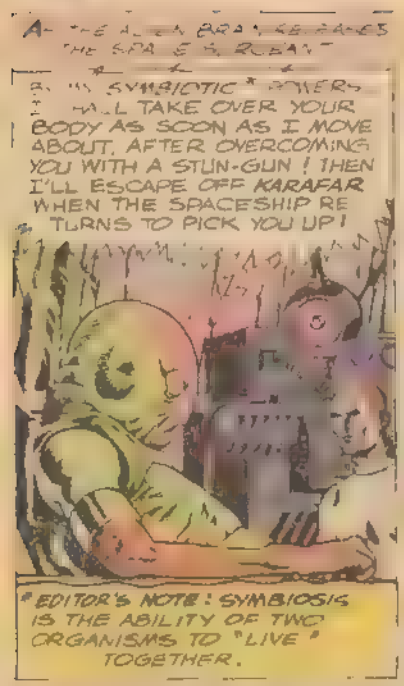

OUT OF THE CORNER OF HIS EYE, CANNON SEES THE LAST ALIEN AND WHIRLS, FIRING
I WOULDN'T HAVE SEEN HIM IF IT WEREN'T FOR MY EXTRAORDINARY PERIPHERAL VISION!*

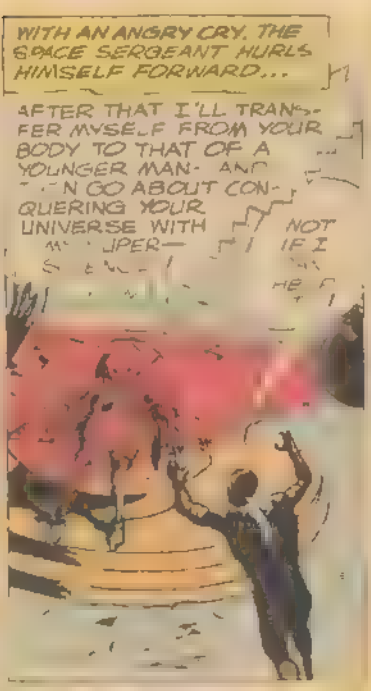
*EDITOR'S NOTE: PERIPHERAL [OR SIDE] VISION IS THE ABILITY TO SEE TO ONE SIDE AS WELL AS STRAIGHT AHEAD. TO TEST YOUR OWN PERIPHERAL VISION, STAND WITH EXTENDED ARMS--THEN LOOKING STRAIGHT AHEAD, MOVE YOUR ARMS SLOWLY BACKWARD OR FORWARD UNTIL YOU CAN SEE YOUR HANDS. THIS IS THE LIMIT OF YOUR PERIPHERAL VISION.

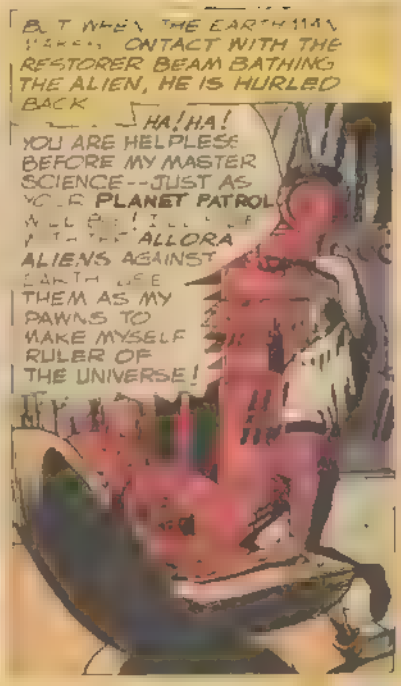
WITH THE GUN-MOUNT SECURE, IN EARTH CONTROL, SERGEANT JOEL CANNON IS CONGRATULATED BY FLEET MARSHAL EVAN DYKES
YOUR HEROISM HAS WON US ANOTHER VICTORY, JOEL, BUT WAS IT SMART TO RISK YOUR LIFE--WITH ONLY A WEEK TO GO FOR YOUR RETIREMENT?
I JUST MY JOB SIR

I HAVE ANOTHER ASSIGNMENT FOR YOU. I'M SHIPPING YOU TO A DESERTED PLANET OF THE CAPELLAN SYSTEM! RUMOR SAYS THE ALLORANS MAY TRY AND ATTACK IT! I WANT YOU TO PATROL IT— AND WARN ME IF THEY DO!
JOEL TAUGHT ME EVERYTHING I KNOW ABOUT SPACE WARFARE. HE'S HELPED ME GET WHERE I AM TODAY. HE'S ALWAYS REFUSED ADVANCEMENT-- SO THE LEAST I CAN DO IS PUT HIM SOMEWHERE THIS LAST WEEK WHERE HE CAN'T GET HURT!
NEXT DAY ON THE CAPELLAN PLANET LYRAK
YOU HAVE PLENTY OF EQUIPMENT TO DETECT AND WARN OF A POSSIBLE ALLORAN LANDING. ONE MAN CAN DO THE JOB HERE WHERE MORE MIGHT BE SPOTTED JUST AS A MAN USED TO RIDE ALONE INTO INDIAN COUNTRY, CENTURIES AGO ON EARTH!
AS THE PATROL FLAGSHIP TAKES OFF..
I TOLD JOEL A LITTLE WHITE LIE. THE PLANET IS DESERTED. WE HAVE NO REASON TO BELIEVE ALLORANS WILL TRY TO LAND ON IT! THERE AREN'T EVEN ANY RUINS THERE. HE'LL BE SAFE THERE FOR THE NEXT WEEK. NO HARM CAN POSSIBLY COME TO HIM!
LEFT ALONE, SPACE-SERGEANT CANNON BEGINS HIS ONE-MAN PATROL
WHAT ODD NATURAL PHENOMENA THERE ARE ON THIS PLANET! THIS ODD VOLCANIC ORIFICE SHOOTS OUT FIREBALL INSTEAD OF LAVA!
FOR THREE DAYS AND NIGHTS HE MAKES HIS PATROL TIRELESSLY TOWARD DAWN OF THE FOURTH DAY..
STRANGE HUMANOID-- COME TO ME!


RISING FROM A DEEP SLEEP CANNON MOVES TOWARD A RANGE OF LOW HILLS
I'M AWAKE NOW BUT HELPLESS TO FREE MYSELF FROM THE GRIP OF SOME POWERFUL MENTAL FORCE WHICH CAN MOVE ABOUT AS THOUGH IT WERE A DISEMBODIED SPIRIT!
ENTERING A CAVE HE WALKS ALONG A TUNNEL THEN FINDS HIMSELF IN A SUBTERRANEAN CAVERN ...
HUMANOID I AM ALLUNE DAV, FORMERLY RULER OF THIS PLANET AGES AGO WHEN AN ACID-RAIN FROM SPACE FELL ON KARAFAR, I RETIRED TO THIS MOUNTAIN CAVERN ...
"THE ACID-RAIN FROM SPACE SOLVED OUR CITIES AND QUITE A BIT OF THE PLANETARY CRUST NOTHING IS LEFT BUT THIS MOUNTAIN CHAMBER -- AND ME ..."
I ALONE SURVIVE DEEP IN MY CAVERN HIDEOUT. THE CELLULIFE RAYS KEEP ME ALIVE INDEFINITELY. BUT I CANNOT MOVE TO FREE MYSELF."
YOU ARE THE FIRST PERSON TO LAND ON KARAFAR IN MANY AGES. THANKS TO THE CELLULIFE RAY I CAN DOMINATE YOU--ORDER YOU TO PRESS THAT STUD ON THE WALL WHICH WILL FREE MY BODY OF THE CELLULIFE BEAM--AND ALSO TURN ON THE RESTORER RAY!
UNABLE TO RESIST ALLUNE DAV'S MENTAL COMMANDS, SERGEANT CANNON TURNS OFF THE RELEASE BUTTON, THEN THE RESTORER RAY
THERE! SOON I WILL BE ABLE TO MOVE ABOUT! I MUST LET GO OF YOUR MIND SO I CAN DEVOTE MY ENERGY TO RESTORING MY BODY TO ITS OLD VIGOR AFTER ITS LONG IMMOBILITY!
AUGH!


AS THE ALIEN BRAIN REASSUMES THE SPACE SERGEANT'S BODY
BY MY SYMBIOTIC POWERS I SHALL TAKE OVER YOUR BODY AS SOON AS I MOVE ABOUT, AFTER OVERCOMING YOU WITH A STUN-GUN! THEN I'LL ESCAPE OFF KARAFAR WHEN THE SPACESHIP RETURNS TO PICK YOU UP!
*EDITOR'S NOTE: SYMBIOSIS IS THE ABILITY OF TWO ORGANISMS TO "LIVE" TOGETHER.


WITH AN ANGRY CRY, THE SPACE SERGEANT HURLS HIMSELF FORWARD...
AFTER THAT I'LL TRANSFER MYSELF FROM YOUR BODY TO THAT OF A YOUNGER MAN- AND THEN GO ABOUT CONQUERING YOUR UNIVERSE WITH MY SUPER—
NOT IF I


BUT WHEN THE EARTHMAN TAKES CONTACT WITH THE RESTORER BEAM BATHING THE ALIEN, HE IS HURLED BACK
HA! HA! YOU ARE HELPLESS BEFORE MY MASTER SCIENCE--JUST AS YOUR PLANET PATROL
ALLORA ALIENS AGAINST EARTH USE THEM AS MY PAWNS TO MAKE MYSELF RULER OF THE UNIVERSE!

IN DESPAIR, CANNON
THERE'S A WHOLE ARSENAL OF WEAPONS HERE--BUT I DON'T KNOW HOW TO OPERATE A SINGLE ONE OF THEM!
HA! HA! IN A FEW MOMENTS I SHALL BE ABLE TO MOVE EARTHMAN!
YOUR BODY SHALL BE MINE!

DESPERATELY, THE SPACE SERGEANT TURNS AND FLEES
I'VE GOT TO GET BACK TO MY OWN WEAPONS! AND AT THE SAME TIME STAY AWAY FROM ALLUNE DAV AND HIS STUN-GUN!

SHELTERED BY THE
BRIPTNESS--A WIND GEYSER LIFTS HIM UPWARD
UHHH..
ALONE AND STUN-GUN AT THE HELPLESS EARTHMAN
I HAVE YOU NOW! THE WIND GEYSER WILL REMAIN LIKE THAT FOR ONE
OHHH!
DURING THE MANY YEARS I'VE BEEN UNDER THE CELLU-LIFE BEAM--IT MUST HAVE LOST ITS OLD POWER!
NOW SERGEANT
PLANET PATROL
HE'LL HEAR THE STONE HIT FIFTY FEET AWAY--AND BY
MUCH CLOSER
WEAPONS!

PANTING FOR BREATH HE HEART PUMPING FURIOUSLY CANNON REACHES HIS LITTLE CAMP AND LIFTS HIS RAY-RIFLE..
GOTHMR WHERE I WANT HIM IN FRONT OF MY ATOMIGUN!
HA! HA! THIS WEAPON PLATES ANY FORCE AIMED ME! IT IS BOTH SHIELD AND WEAPON IN ONE!
REALIZING HE JUMP LIGHT THE SERGEANT DIVES SIDEWAYS AS...
WHAT'LL I DO? WITHOUT A GUN UNABLE TO STAND STILL LONG ENOUGH TO CONTACT FIELD MARSHAL DYKE TO WARN HIM TO STAY AWAY - I A GONER!!
SUDDENLY HE LEAPS TO HIS FEET AND DASHES OFF TOWARD THE
I'VE GOT ONE CHANCE LEFT! THAT FAILS, I'LL BE DONE FOR!
I SHOULD HAVE WARNED HIM
AGAIN A LITTLE SERGEANT HURDLES THE VOLCANIC THAT SHOOTS ITS FIREBALLS UPWARD...
ALLUNE DAY WILL HAVE TO RUN AROUND THE CONE! I'M RISKING MY NECK--BUT IF IT HELPS ME WIN THIS RACE FOR BE WORTH IT!

INTO THE SUBTERRANEAN CAVERN OF THE **CELLULIFE** LIGHTS RACES JOEL CANNON--AND HURLS HIMSELF INTO THE RECLINICHAIR..

MADE IT! HE'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO GET AT ME IN THIS THING! THE RAYS WILL PROTECT ME FROM HIM--JUST AS THEY PROTECTED HIM FROM ME!

HIS FINGERS PRESS DOWN ON THE BUTTONS THAT ACTIVATE THE **CELLULIFE** RAYS.

I CAN'T MOVE A MUSCLE! NOT EVEN MY EYES! MY SCHEME DOESN'T WORK-- **ALLUNE DAY** WILL BE FREE TO OVERCOME MEMBERS OF THE **PLANET PATROL** WHEN THE SPACESHIP LANDS TO PICK ME UP!

IN THE NEXT MOMENT, THE ALIEN RACES INTO THE CHAMBER, AND.

ALLUNE DAY, THESE **CELLULIFE** RAYS GIVE ME MENTAL DOMINATION OVER YOU! I COMMAND YOU-- THROW AWAY YOUR STUN-GUN! THEN SET ME FREE!

FOOLISH HUMAN! TRYING TO ORDER ME ABOUT MENTALLY! YOU--CANNOT!

IF HE WERE NOT IMMOBILE, DESPERATION AND DESPAIR WOULD ETCH HARD LINES ON JOEL CANNON'S FACE AS HE REALIZES HIS HELPLESSNESS

I THOUGHT SURE IT WOULD WORK! THE RAYS LET HIM DOMINATE ME! IT SHOULD WORK WITH ME, TOO! BUT WHY DOESN'T--

OF COURSE! I DIRECTED MY THOUGHTS TO HIS HEAD-- FIGURING THE **BRAIN** WOULD BE IN HIS HEAD AS IT IS IN A HUMAN! IF THE BRAIN ISN'T IN HIS HEAD-- IT MUST BE IN ANOTHER PART OF HIS BODY! BUT IF I CAN'T MOVE THE--

THEN BY PERIPHERAL VISION! IT ENABLES ME TO "SEE" MY--IGHT. ITS BRAIN, WHEREVER IT IS! HE'S THROWING AWAY HIS STUN-GUN, AS I COMMANDED!

IN THE NEXT FEW SECONDS THE TELEPATHIC CONTROLLER ALIEN TRANSMITS THE CELLU-LIFE RAY THROUGH THE SELECTOR RAY AND HE DOES SO!
THE GUN! I'VE GOT TO GET IT BEFORE HE DOES! IT'S MY ONLY CHANCE TO DEFEAT HIM!
YOU WERE CLEVER, EARTH-BEING--BUT I'LL NEVER LET YOU TURN MY OWN STUNNER ON ME!
WITH A RATTLE OF PEBBLES, CANNON AND THE ALIEN REACH THE STUN-WEAPON ALMOST AT THE SAME TIME
A HEAD-LONG SLIDE LET ME GET TO IT FIRST!
THEN AS THE FORCE OF THE STUN-GUN IS TURNED ON THE ALIEN CREATURE
SO ENDS ANOTHER THREAT TO THE PEACE AND SAFETY OF THE GALAXY!
I BET MARSHAL DYKES THOUGHT HE WAS GIVING ME A SNAP PATROL DETAIL. INSTEAD--IT TURNED OUT TO BE THE TOUGHEST AND MOST IMPORTANT JOB OF MY WHOLE LIFE!
The End
STRANGE ADVENTURES
ON SALE JAN. 31ST
For The VERY BEST
SUPERMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS
in COMICS READING
JUSTICE LEAGUE OF AMERICA
ON SALE JAN. 31ST

ADVERTISEMENT

104 KINGS' Knights

ONLY $1.49 postpaid

A GLORIOUS SET OF PLASTIC TOYS EVERY CHILD WILL BE PLEASED TO OWN!

Comes in two separate armies . . . the BLACK KNIGHTS and the WHITE KNIGHTS! Form your own battle lines! Every fight a delight! Fun for everyone in the family!

Comes in Treasure Chest box in which to store your toys away! You must be satisfied or your money refunded in full!

Here's What You Get:

- 4 Kings on horseback with swords
- 12 Knights in armor on horseback with Pikes
- 12 Knights on horseback with Banners
- 4 Buglers afoot
- 12 Knights on horseback with battle axes
- 20 Footsoldiers with Maces and side swords
- 20 Footsoldiers with swords and shields
- 20 Footsoldiers with long bows

TREASURE CHEST CASE

184 Kings Knights D-4 No C.O.D.'s
Carle Place, L. I., N. Y.

Gentlemen:

I am enclosing $1.49 for each set of Knights. Kindly rush these to me. If not satisfied, I may return them for full refund.

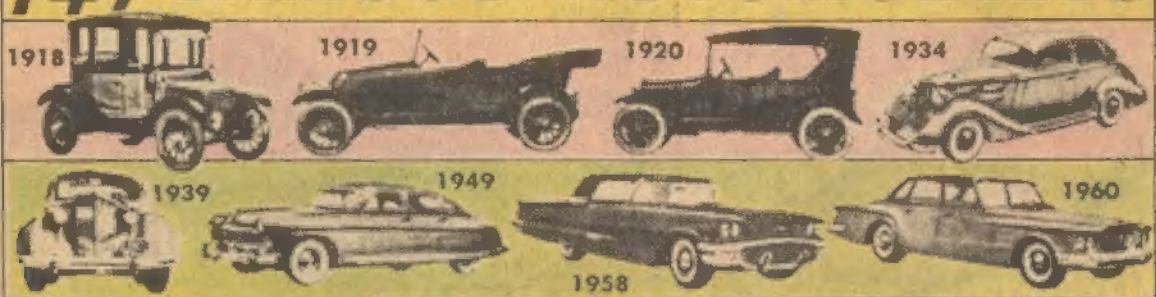
PRINT NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____

Canadian and Foreign orders: send $1.98 International Postal Money Order with order.

147 FAMOUS AUTOMOBILES



Here's A Complete List of Cars You Get

1915	Buick	1940	Mercury
1916	Apperson	1941	Plymouth
1917	Oakland	1942	Lincoln
1918	Baker Electric	1943	Nash
1919	Franklin	1944	Willys Jeep
1920	Chevrolet	1945	DeSoto
1921	Case	1946	Dodge
1922	Mercer	1947	Kaiser
1923	Stearns	1948	Ford
1924	Chandler	1949	Hudson
1925	Locomobile	1950	Chrysler
1926	Cleveland	1951	Nash
1927	Jordan	1952	Plymouth
1928	Kissel	1953	Mercury
1929	Auburn	1954	Chrysler
1930	Cord	1955	Lincoln
1931	Durant	1956	Dodge
1932	Essex	1957	DeSoto
1933	Dodge	1958	Ford
1934	LaFayette		Thunderbird
1935	Cadillac	1959	Rambler
1936	Terraplane	1960	Valiant
1937	Hupmobile	1961	Willys
1938	Ford	1962	Chevrolet
1939	Packard	1963	Rambler

KIDS! Here's the greatest assortment of famous cars from Grandpa's days to today! Yes, a model car for each year from 1915 thru 1963! And there's 3 each of each model so that you can trade them and save them! EACH MODEL HAS THE NAME OF THE AUTOMOBILE AND YEAR ON IT — each on its own base, 49 different models, 147 pieces to the set. Made of pure plastic styrene. Fun for you and the whole family. Comes in a garage box for storage when not in use! Send $2.49 money order or check with coupon. Satisfaction guaranteed or your money refunded. No C.O.D.'s please!

Comes packed in this special garage box in which to store your models!

Only $2.49

MAIL COUPON TODAY!

Auto Models, Dept. 21 No C.O.D.'s
Carle Place, L.I., N.Y.

Gentlemen:

Please send immediately full set of 147 auto models. I enclose $2.49. If not satisfied I may return for full refund.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

Canadian and Foreign orders: $2.98 International Money Order with coupon.

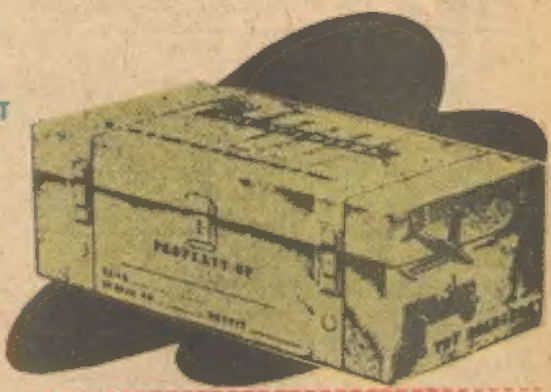
ADVERTISEMENT

100 Toy Soldiers $1.25

100 TOY SOLDIERS, MADE OF DURABLE PLASTIC, EACH ON ITS OWN BASE, MEASURING UP TO 4½"!

★ FUN TO SHOW
★ FUN TO TRADE
★ FUN TO COLLECT

PACKED in this FOOTLOCKER TOY STORAGE BOX



EACH FOOTLOCKER CONTAINS:

- 4 Tanks
- 4 Jeeps
- 4 Battleships
- 4 Cruisers
- 4 Sailors
- 4 Riflemen
- 8 Machinegunners
- 8 Sharpshooters
- 4 Infantrymen
- 8 Officers
- 8 Waves
- 8 Wacs
- 4 Bombers
- 4 Trucks
- 8 Jet Planes
- 8 Cannon
- 4 Bazookamen
- 4 Marksmen

100 TOY SOLDIERS,
Dept. TNC 63
Carle Place, L.I., N.Y.

HERE'S MY $1.25! NO C.O.D.'s

Rush the TOY SOLDIERS TO ME!

Name.....

Address.....

City.....State.....

Canada and foreign orders send $1.50 postal money order.

Nationally Famous PRIZES

AT NO COST TO YOU!

OR A BIG 50¢ PROFIT FOR EACH BOX YOU SELL

IT'S EASY TO SELL OUR BEAUTIFUL CARDS FOR ONLY $1.25 PER BOX

MARLIN .22 WITH 4X SCOPE
Sell Only 48 Boxes

DAISY MODEL 1894 RIFLE
Sell Only 24 Boxes

DELTA POWER LIGHT
Sell Only 12 Boxes

PRINTING PRESS
Sell Only 12 Boxes

VOIT SKIN DIVING OUTFIT
Sell Only 12 Boxes

AURORA ENTERPRISE KIT
Sell Only 12 Boxes

FLASH CAMERA OUTFIT
Sell Only 12 Boxes

SOUTH BEND SPIN CAST ROD
Sell Only 12 Boxes

U.S. BUGLE
Sell Only 12 Boxes

MARLIN .22 RIFLE
Sell Only 24 Boxes

GUITAR
Sell Only 24 Boxes

ARCHERY SET
Sell Only 12 Boxes

ROYAL TYPEWRITER
Sell Only 84 Boxes

BADMINTON SET
Sell Only 12 Boxes

TABLE TENNIS SET
Sell Only 12 Boxes

PACK AND FRAME
Sell Only 12 Boxes

COLEMAN STOVE
Sell Only 24 Boxes

6 TRANSISTOR RADIO
Sell Only 24 Boxes

MODEL T BOBTAIL HOT ROD KIT
Sell Only 12 Boxes

STUKA DIVE BOMBER
Sell Only 12 Boxes

TAPE RECORDER
Sell Only 36 Boxes

CHEMISTRY SET
Sell Only 12 Boxes

AURORA MODEL MOTORING SET
Sell Only 24 Boxes

DELUXE TENT
Sell Only 24 Boxes

4-SPEED PHONOGRAPH
Sell Only 36 Boxes

DAISY TARGET SPECIAL
Sell Only 24 Boxes

ROYAL CHORD ORGAN
Sell Only 36 Boxes

PUP TENT
Sell Only 12 Boxes

SPALDING GLOVE
Sell Only 12 Boxes

TRANSISTOR RADIO BROADCASTER
Sell Only 12 Boxes

DELUXE TABLE RADIO
Sell Only 24 Boxes

VISIBLE V-8 ENGINE KIT
Sell Only 12 Boxes

VOIT BASKETBALL
Sell Only 12 Boxes

4 SPEED RACING BIKE
Sell Only 72 Boxes

HOCKEY GAME
Sell Only 12 Boxes

LIGHTWEIGHT BICYCLE
Sell Only 60 Boxes

LADY SUNBEAM HAIR DRYER
Sell Only 36 Boxes

GIANT TELESCOPE
Sell Only 24 Boxes

AIRACOBRA ROCKET-FIRING AIRPLANE
Sell Only 12 Boxes

VISIBLE AIRPLANE ENGINE KIT
Sell Only 24 Boxes

MARLIN SHOTGUN
Sell Only 36 Boxes

DIAL PHONE SYSTEM
Sell Only 12 Boxes

BOY'S WRISTWATCH
Sell Only 12 Boxes

BULL HORN
Sell Only 12 Boxes

GIRL'S WRISTWATCH
Sell Only 12 Boxes

TENNIS RACKET
Sell Only 12 Boxes

ELECTRIC BUILD-IT SET
Sell Only 12 Boxes

ELECTRONIC RIFLE RANGE
Sell Only 36 Boxes

DELUXE SLEEPING BAG
Sell Only 24 Boxes

TYCO HO DIESEL SET
Sell Only 24 Boxes

DAISY WESTERN CARBINE
Sell Only 12 Boxes

KNIFE AND AXE SET
Sell Only 12 Boxes

WALKIE-TALKIE RADIO SET
Sell Only 60 Boxes

MICROSCOPE SET
Sell Only 12 Boxes

MUSCLE BUILDING OUTFIT
Sell Only 12 Boxes

DAISY HOME SHOOTIN' SET
Sell Only 12 Boxes

MAGNETIC BASEBALL GAME
Sell Only 12 Boxes

BENDIX TROPHY RACER
Sell Only 12 Boxes

CADET SLEEPING BAG
Sell Only 12 Boxes

JOIN THE ORIGINAL J.S.C.A. Get Your Prizes this Fast, Easy Way!

It's easy to earn these valuable prizes when you become a member of Junior Sales Club. Cards are sent to you on credit. YOU DO NOT PAY IN ADVANCE! Selling these lovely All Occasion Cards is amazingly easy. You sell each box of 21 beautiful cards for the low price of only $1.25. All your friends, relatives and neighbors will be delighted with such fine cards at such a reasonable price. Many members have earned a prize in only a few hours. IF YOU WISH, YOU MAY KEEP AS YOUR PRIZE, 50¢ FOR EACH BOX YOU SELL. The first thing to do is pick out the prize you want. Then simply fill out the reply card with your name and address and mail it in. We will immediately send you 12 boxes of cards. (If prize requires more than 12 boxes, start off with 12 boxes.) We send your cards on credit because we trust you. You have 30 days to sell your cards. All we ask is that you return prepaid by Parcel Post any boxes you cannot sell within 30 days. Keeping 50¢ for each box you do sell. That's all there is to it! The J.S.C.A. Club Plan is quick and easy! MAIL YOUR COUPON NOW!

You Can Get This OFFICIAL J.S.C.A. BADGE

Junior Sales Club of America
SPRINGFIELD 1, MASS.

JOIN J.S.C.A. --- MAIL COUPON TODAY!

JUNIOR SALES CLUB OF AMERICA
SPRINGFIELD 1, MASS. DEPT. NC-1

Enroll me as a member of the J.S.C.A. and send me AT ONCE FREE Membership Card, FREE Prize Catalog, complete details on how to get valuable prizes plus a supply of 12 All Occasion Card boxes to sell.

MY NAME ..... (Print Clearly)

ADDRESS .....

CITY ..... ZONE ..... STATE .....

PARENT'S SIGNATURE .....

Complete Fishing Outfit

Movie Projector

Berwin Typewriter

Flash Camera Outfit

Wrist Watches

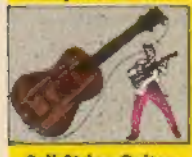
4 Daisy Air Rifles

Girls Travel Case

Croquet Set

Mickey Mantle Glove

Sleeping Bag



Full String Guitar

Complete Archery Set

Transistor Radios

Chemistry Set

3-Speed Bicycle

Basketball & Goal

Walkie-Talkie

Big 3 Camping Set

Skin Diving Swim Set

Pool Table Set

Diary, Wallet, Photo Album

Roger Maris Home Run Trainer

"I sell American Seeds every year."
Joel Ballenger
Washington

"It's an easy way to get money and prizes."
Mary Zimmerman
Wisconsin

"They sell as fast as I can show them."
William Hanlin
Missouri

"I sold 240 packs in one hour and a half."
Desmond Meacham
New York

MAKE MONEY
GET PRIZES
with Fast Selling American Seeds

Take your choice of these wonderful prizes. They can be yours—quickly, easily. Most prizes shown here and many more in our Big Prize Book are given WITHOUT COST for selling just one 50-pack order of American Vegetable and Flower Seeds at 15c a pack. Some of the larger prizes require more sales or extra money as explained in the Big Prize Book.

Send NO MONEY, We Trust You

Everybody wants American Seeds. They're fresh and ready to grow. You'll sell them quickly to family, friends and neighbors. Many boys and girls sell their packs in one day. You can too—and get your prize at once. Or, if you want money instead of a prize, keep $2.50 for every 50-pack order you sell. Mail coupon today for your first order of American Seeds and Big Prize Book—give the other coupon to a friend.

AMERICAN SEED CO.
Dept. 302
Lancaster, Pa.
OUR 45th YEAR

MAIL ONE COUPON TODAY
Give the Other to a Friend

AMERICAN SEED CO., Dept. 302, Lancaster, Pa.

Please send me your Big Prize Book and one order of 50 packs of American Seeds. I'll sell them at 15c a pack, send you the money and choose my prize. Send seeds checked.

☐ All Flower Seeds ☐ Mixed Vegetable and Flower Seeds

Name_____

Address_____

Town_____ State_____

AMERICAN SEED CO., Dept. 302, Lancaster, Pa.

Please send me your Big Prize Book and one order of 50 packs of American Seeds. I'll sell them at 15c a pack, send you the money and choose my prize. Send seeds checked.

☐ All Flower Seeds ☐ Mixed Vegetable and Flower Seeds

Name_____

Address_____

Town_____ State_____